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Outward Bound.

Floating, floating, from dawn to dusk,
Till the pearly twilight dies,
And the mists float up from the sapphire sea
And cloud all the sapphire skies.
Floating, floating, while golden stars
Seem to float in a sea overhead,
And starry lights from a sea below
Glow orange, and purple, and red;
Till we seem floating out from the sea of life,
The tempests of passion, the storm-winds of strife—
Out into strange, mysterious space,
Till God shall find us a landing place.

Drifting, drifting to lands unknown,
From a world of love and care,
Drifting away to a home untried
And a heart that is waiting there.
Oh ship! sail swiftly—Oh, waters deep!
Bear me safe to that haven unknown—
Safe to the tender love that waits
To be forever my own;
Till we drift away from the sea of life,
The tempests of passion, the storm-winds of strife,
Out to a haven, out to a shore
Where life is love forevermore.

A Persian Story.

In Persia, in olden time, lived a great king,
Whose name was Shah Noshirwan:
'Twas his custom, whenever he heard a good thing,
To say "Zeh!" and his treasurer then would fling
A purse to the fortunate man.

This king, when out hunting on one fine day,
Saw an aged man planting trees;
He rode up, and said: "With your hair so gray,
Don't you think you are throwing your time away?
You'll never eat food from these."

"For three-score years I have eaten sweet food
From trees that I did not sow;
And would it not be base ingratitude
If I took no thought of posterity's good,
And paid not the debt I owe?"

"Zeh, zeh!" said the king; and the treasurer straight
To the old man a purse hath thrown.
"See, see! for good works it is never to late;
God hath given me fruit without needing to wait,
Before all my trees are sown."

"Zeh, zeh!" once again; ere the word was said,
Another purse flew on its way.
"Till God placed the crown on your majesty's head,
Was such a strange thing ever heard of, or read,
As to reap two crops in one day!"

"Zeh, zeh!" yet again, and a third full purse
To the old man's hand falls nigh;
But the king in his horse's flank drives his spurs,
Nor waits for more answer in prose or in verse,
Lest the wit of that old man, so prompt, so terse,
Should drain his full treasury dry.

BY THE SUMMER SEA.

"How pale you are, Ninon! What ails you? You have not been yourself these three weeks and more," observed Camilla Kenwick to her *petite*, dark-eyed maid.

"Heaven! it is you who are not yourself," returned Ninon, as she nervously adjusted a spray of delicate, wax-white buds in the rich, black hair of her handsome mistress. "You talk all day to M. Antoine Charlot, and all night you moan in your dreams of Ralph—nothing but Ralph—madam; and in the morning the pillow is wet with the tears you have shed in your dreams. Your cheeks are always too hot or too cold, and—pardon me—your temper is just the same of late. Is it for the little quarrel, and do you love Raoul so well?"

Camilla Kenwick sighed and stirred uneasily in her luxurious dressing-chair of rosy velvet, as Ninon tattered Ralph's name in the French rendering with a pretty, tender, Frenchified lisp.

The girl drew back with a gesture of admiration.

"Look, madam—at yourself—in the mirror," she cried, with mercurial delight, seeing how her deft duties had enhanced the witcheries of a creature fairer than a Circe. "Your eyes are"—

"Black, Ninon," interrupted the lady, laughing; "black, and nothing more."

"They are like two black pools reflecting two evening stars," continued the vivacious French maid.

"You are a sad flatterer," said Camilla Kenwick, not wholly pleased with the fulsome admiration of the girl whom she had made a petted favorite. "I am better satisfied with you when you catechise me."

"Are you, madam? Heaven! I am glad it is so, for I have something in my heart that must be said."

"What, Ninon?" inquired Camilla, starting, as "he toyed with her boquet of camelias and white rosebuds; "what is it?"

The tiny face of the little French maid grew pallid, and the lithe, dainty form quivered; although her voice was brave and full of melody.

"Madam, dee-ar madam, please let Antoine Charlot know that you are a wife. Why will you take such an unfair advantage of the blunder of the hotel clerk who registered you as 'mademoiselle' instead of madam? If Antoine really loves you, when he finds himself deceived, he will kill you or himself. I know him."

"You call him Antoine. You certainly speak as if you knew him," answered Mrs. Kenwick, with slight hauteur. "Who and what is he?"

"A French professor of music from New York, who is stopping at Wild Rose Cliff for a few weeks of rest," said Ninon, with a pitiful' assumption of indifference.

"You know more than that, Ninon," said Camilla, angrily and fearfully; "and you shall tell me what it is."

Ninon was silent.

Camilla clasped the slender wrist of the girl with a cruel clutch.

"Speak!" she demanded.

"I will," said Ninon, "if you will let me go and face me honestly, as one woman should another."

Mrs. Kenwick dropped her hand instantly.

"You have been a good girl, Ninon, and I will give you your way," she said, gently; "we all know that M. Charlot is a professor of music. What more is he?"

"He was my promised husband in France," said the girl, weeping; "the wedding day was fixed, the marriage settlements made, and everything else necessary was arranged, when my father, who was a merchant in Paris, failed, and died—by his own hand. Then I knew it was my expected do-ver, and not me, that Antoine loved, for he fled, and I never saw him again until he came here to Wild Rose Cliff."

"But you loved him?" queried Camilla, startled.

"I loved him so well that I followed him across the ocean" answered Ninon. "I love him still with just that same intense, jealous, passionate love, with which Raoul loves you, my lady. O madame, trifle not with Antoine, you do not care for him, and to Antoine a slighted love would be death. To you and Raoul it would be worse than death! You know it; for you weep for your husband all night long, though it was but a little thing that parted you; and do you think Raoul suffers less than you?"

"Stop, Ninon!" said the lady authoritatively, her proud face as colorless as the flowers she held.

"Pardon!" returned the girl; "but must you break hearts as the only pastime that will ease your trouble. See, your sister—for you have called me 'sister,' my mistress, many times, kneels to you and begs you to give back her Antoine, her lover."

The little maid was on her knees, and her dark curls trembling from out her pretty cap, half hid the round, infantile face that reddened and paled swiftly as she pleaded for him who had ignored her.

"Get up, you silly child," commanded her beautiful mistress sternly; "does Mr. Charlot know of your presence here?"

"No, madame," answered Ninon humbly as she rose; "but you will tell him to-day, will you not—to-day when you meet him by the sea?"

"Certainly, if you desire it, Ninon," responded Mrs. Kenwick smiling. "And now bring me my wraps, I hear him asking for me in the hall below."

Presently the maid returned bringing a shawl of some misty, pale-rose fabric that she wound in oriental fashion about the royally graceful form of her mistress, who immediately went down to meet Antoine Charlot.

He was a handsome man of that dark, fascinating sort of beauty occasionally seen in old Spanish portraits. In form, feature and bearing, he was at once grave and poetic, fastidious, passionate and well-bred.

"Ah, M. Charlot! so early?" observed Camilla, giving him her delicate, rosy finger tips.

"How could I be late," he responded in the purest English, "when I enjoy so much our hours by the sweet, sweet sea. Will you come down to the beach with me? The sunset is charming."

She smiled as she went with him, but her heart was heavy and fearful in her bosom. She was nervously apprehensive of the *denouement* of her summer pastime.

"Not there, Camilla," said her admirer as she would have drawn him among the ranks of promenaders, "but here, in this sweet green nook, for I have something to say to you."

He seated her on a mossy boulder in the shadow of a steep cliff grown thickly over with sweet briar and pink wild roses.

"I can guess what it is, my friend," she replied serenely, but with a keen inward thrill that was half pain and half vanity; "you have heard something of the tableaux we are to have in honor of my husband's coming. You wish to help me—you are very kind."

"*Your husband*, Camilla!" he cried; "who but I who love you can ever be that?"

"Surely you should have known I am married," responded the woman, her heart heavy with dread, her cheeks blazing, as she held forth one dainty hand on which glittered her wedding-ring.

For a moment—one ominous moment—he gazed at her steadily, searchingly, and then his reproaches burst forth in a hurricane of fierce, scathing words.

"I see how it is," he exclaimed; "you have made me your dupe—my love the toy of your idleness and amusement. The stain of murder is on your fair, false hands, and all the waters of yonder sea can never wash it away. To wish you future happiness would be a mockery and blasphemy. Farewell!"

He dashed up the cliff with madness on his livid visage.

She heard him crashing through the thorny wild rose-bushes, then above the plash of the sunset sea, she heard a dull, plunging sound and a great agonized cry.

There was a brief confusion among the promenaders on the silvery beach, there were inquiries and unsatisfactory explanations, and a futile attempt at rescue. In vain! The hungry undertow must have borne away its prey.

And whiter than the face of the drowned could ever be, were the cheeks of Mrs. Camilla Kenwick as she went back alone to Wild Rose Villa.

She called Nmon and told her of what had happened.

"Don't touch me," cried the girl, aghast; "there is blood on your hands, madame."

That night her maid could not be found, and the next morning Ralph Kenwick came.

Camilla was alone in her room—her attitude that of utter misery—her eyes fixed mournfully on the sea. What was in her heart only Heaven could know.

"She is grieving over our quarrel," thought her husband, with a thrill of tenderest pity. "Dear soul! I was a wretch to talk to her as I did. Camilla!"

She turned her beautiful head toward him with a dreary movement, and her piteous, unsmiling face seemed aged and haggard.

"You have come," she said in slow and bitter tones; "you have come, I suppose, to tell me that you have arranged everything for our final separation. Have you found your month of freedom so sweet?"

"Heaven forbid, my dear wife!" he answered, earnestly. "What you are pleased to call a 'month of freedom' has been a month of wretched loneliness and remorse for the hasty, angry words that hurt you so, and that I never meant. And, Camilla, I should sooner contemplate suicide than a 'final separation' from you. Both are impossible, whatever I may have said.

The fair woman shuddered, remembering him who lay in his suicidal sleep beneath the smiling summer's sea.

"You said that you had ceased to love me; that you were glad to get me out of your sight, and you hoped it might be forever," she said, emphasizing every word. "Is it possible a man and gentleman can say anything so cruel unless he means it? It would be far more merciful, Ralph, for you to steadfastly abide by those words now, than to persuade me to forget and forgive them, and then just as I begin to believe anew in your love and kindness, to repeat them on the first trivial occasion. I had rather have a small steadfast love upon which I can cling and rely, than a hot stormy passion that brings one day a surfeit of caresses and the next a tornado of senseless vituperation."

Ralph Kenwick flushed painfully and guiltily. His hot, hasty temper had been his bane always, and none knew it better than he.

"My dear wife," he pleaded humbly; "if you will trust me again I will try to conquor this fault that has made our wedded life so unhappy. I can't be a saint all at once; but I think if you will be patient with me, my darling, I may be worthy of you after a time. Will you not come to me again, and be once more my own loving, forbearing wife?"

"I can not," she cried in an agony of emotion; "they tell me there is blood on my hands."

"What do you mean, Camilla? have I driven you mad, poor soul, by my injustice?"

She crept into his arms then, broken and weeping bitterly, gasping out the tragic story and fatal ending of her summer flirtation.

"Poor child!" he whispered, caressing her tenderly; "poor child, the blame was mine after all. You were too beautiful to be left alone in such a mad and bitter mood without my protection. Never speak nor think of M. Charlot again. Come with me to the beach, and let the breeze from the surf bring back your spirits."

"I hate the sea," she said; "the sight and sound of it will accuse and accurse me so long as I shall live."

He kissed her, and, arm in arm, they went forth, crossing Wild Rose Cliff on the farther side, and strolling up the beach toward where a fisher's hut and a ruinous boat-house arose in a dark jagged mass against the blue-green waves, with their fringe of foamy surf.

"What a picturesque picture," observed Ralph, pointing toward the spot where on the sand in the foreground they saw a boat drawn up and overturned, and sitting upon it a *petite* form, a scarlet shawl draped about her shoulders, her dark hair flying in the wind and a lover reclining at her feet.

"Why, love, isn't she your maid, Ninon?" asked Ralph, giving Camilla his glass.

The fair woman gazed through it with eyes wild with eagerness.

"It is she, indeed," she cried; "and that is Antoine Charlot with her. He is saved. Oh, my Ralph, once more I can look in your dear face."

Impatient with their hearts and footsteps as they traversed the silvery space of distance between them and the two who seemed too happy to hear or care for their coming.

Presently Ninon looked up, her pretty, infantile face radiant as a star.

"O, monsieur! O, dear madame!" she ejaculated. "It was the old fisherman who swam into the sea and brought out my Antoine. And oh, my madame, he loves me—he does, indeed. It was all a mistake about his not caring for me in France. We are to be married now. Are you glad, madame?"

Ninon's volubility ended in a whisper that Camilla only heard.

"I am very glad, Ninon," she answered.

But she was thankfully, reverently happy, when she learned that Antoine Charlot had not intentionally flung himself into the sea. In his passionate haste he had caught his foot in a trailing vine, and accidentally fallen over the cliff.

In a few weeks Camilla lost her maid; for Ninon sailed back to her own bonny France with her husband—Antoine Charlot.

And Camilla and Ralph Kenwick, in all the joyous, peaceful wedded love that came to them in after days, never forgot the trouble and romance ended so happily by the Summer Sea.

The Little that He Had in Bank.

Among the subscribers to Audubon's magnificent work on ornithology was John Jacob Astor. He was always ready to encourage such works, and he put his name down upon Audubon's book for one thousand dollars. During the progress of the work, which proved to be more expensive than had been at first anticipated, Mr. Audubon often found himself obliged to call upon his generous patrons for assistance; but he did not call upon Mr. Astor until the letter-press and the plates had been delivered. When the final delivery had been made, however, he called upon the great merchant for his thousand dollars.

"Ah, Mr. Audubon," said the owner of millions, "you come in a very bad time. Money is scarce and hard, and I have everything snugly and tighly invested."

And so the ornithologist called, time after time, and was often put off. It was not because Mr. Astor did not wish to pay, but it was from the strong desire, growing stronger with his years, to keep his property intact, and see it increased. When he had paid away a hundred thousand dollars for a really benevolent purpose he felt good, as a man feels good who has got rid of an aching tooth. It was only the wrenching away of the money that hurt him.

At length Audubon called the sixth time. Mr. Astor had commenced to bemoan the low-ebb condition of his cash in hand, when he caught a disapproving look from his son William, who happened to be present.

"But," said the old man, after a pause, "I suppose you want your money, and, really, I should like to let you have it. I may have a little in bank——William have we any money in bank"

Evidently John Jacob had expected his son only to answer a simple yes; and it may be that William B. thought his father wished to know something of the bank account. At any rate, he was just fresh from the cash-on-hand page of the ledger, and he answered:

"Yes—we have a little over a hundred thousand in the Bank of New York; eighty thousand in the City Bank; ninety thousand in the Merchants'; ninety-eight thousand four hundred in——"

"That'll do, William! That'll do! I guess, Mr. Audubon, William can give you a check for the money."

Water as a Barrier Against Invasion.

The protection of a narrow strip of water between two countries is clearly shown in the movements of the present war. The little Danube river, half a mile wide, has held the vast armies of Russia at bay since the 23d of April, and may hold them still longer, as but a mere fraction has thus far succeeded in crossing it. But for this river the Russians would long ago have swept everything north of the Balkan mountains, and been well on their way to Adrianople by this time. A narrow strip of water and a strong fleet may make even a comparatively weak power almost invulnerable. It is next to impossible for any power, however strong, to concentrate its forces, material of war, and sustenance, and cross such a strip of water, either by bridge or by vessels, so as to strike one decisive blow, and, if it crosses in driblets, there is danger of being destroyed in detail. The security of England rests more upon the narrow strip of water that separates her from the continent than upon any other circumstance. She has never been successfully invaded since the eleventh century. Spain made the attempt with her armament, and France sought to put a pretender upon her throne, but for 800 years she has been able to repose secure from foreign invasion. Her island has never been ravaged like the continent. Her soil has never been traversed by foreign armies. Her battlefields have only been the scene of civil strife. Even when the Dutch had control of the channel and Van Tromp was sweeping the seas with his broom, all they could do was to bombard towns. They could make no landing of troops. The little channel and her powerful fleet are such an absolute protection that she needs no standing army like France, Germany, Russia and the other continental powers.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Value of a Timely Word.

A great deal of harm is done through forgetfulness. A little thoughtfulness and care with respect to others would often save them from a great deal of suffering, and aid them in their work. A man is discouraged in consequence of the difficulties he meets with. An encouraging word may be all that is necessary to revive his energies, and to cause him to persevere. That word were easily spoken. There are those who are perfectly willing to speak it, but they do not think of it. They are busy with their own work. The discouraged one sinks into deeper despondency, not through their heartlessness, but their want of thoughtfulness. A young man is exposed to temptation. He is about to take a step from which a little influence of the right kind will save him. There are numbers among his acquaintances who could exert that influence. But they do not see his danger, or are so busy that they must leave him to the care of his other friends. He takes the step, and it leads to his ruin. A little effort rightly put forth would have saved him.

Facts Worth Remembering.

A queen bee lays from 10,000 to 30,000 eggs in a year.

It is estimated that no less than two hundred different species of caterpillars feed upon the oak.

The slower the growth of the oak the more durable the wood.

Bees, beetles, dragon flies, gnats, spiders, etc., have minute animalculæ upon their bodies.

There has been so much rain in Iowa that the grasshoppers wear India-rubber boots.

The roe of the perch, only half a pound in weight, has been found to contain 280,000 eggs.

The larva of the silkworm weighs, when hatched, about 1,000th part of a grain previously to its first metamorphosis; it increases ninety-five grains, or 9,500 times its original weight.

CAPTURE OF SISTOVA.

How the Russians Forced their Way Across the Danube in the Face of a Heavy Turkish Fire.

Details of the crossing of the Danube at Simnitza, opposite Sistova, are given by a correspondent of the London *Daily News* who was an eye-witness of the enterprise. Gen. Dragimiroff's division had the post of honor, and was expected to make a footing on the Turkish side by early morning. Prince Miorski's division was to make a night march from Lissa and be in position at Simnitza to follow its sister division across in the event of the latter's success. In the event of failure, it was to take up the fighting, and force a passage at all hazards; for the Archduke Nicholas had announced that he would have no denial. The river had to be crossed at Simnitza, cost what it might. With the darkness Gen. Dragimiroff began his dispositions. The first work was to plant in made emplacements a row of field guns all along the edge of the flats to sweep with fire the opposite banks. This was while his infantry was being marched over the flats down into the cover of the willow wood. The darkness and the obstructions were both so great that all was not ready till the first glimmer of dawn. There was no bridge, but a number of river boats capable of holding from fifteen to forty men each. These were dragged on carriages through the mud, and launched in the darkness from under the spreading boughs of the willow trees. The boats put off singly, rowing across, for the little cove, and later a little steam tug was brought into requisition. For once the Turks had not spent the night-watches in heavy sleep. Their few cannon at once opened fire on the boats, on the hidden masses among the willows, and on the columns marching across the flat. Nor was this all. From the slopes above the cove, there came at the boats a smart infantry fire. The Turkish riflemen were holding the landing place. General Yolchine had not experience and credit in Caucasian for nothing. His boat was leading. The Turkish riflemen were in position about fifty yards from the shore. He landed his handful, and bade them lay down in the mud. One or two were down instantly with Turkish bullets. He opened a skirmishing fire to cover the landing boats that followed. One by one these landed their freights, who followed the example of the first boat load. At length enough had accumulated. Young Skobeloff was there, a host in himself. Gen. Yolchine bade his men fix bayonets, stand up and follow their officers. There was a rush and a cheer that rang louder in the grey dawn than the Turkish volley that answered it. That volley was not in vain, but the Turks did not wait for cold steel. Yolchine's skirmishers followed him doggedly some distance upon the slope, but for the time could not press on far from the base. Busily, yet slowly, the craft moved to and fro from the shore. The Russian guns had at once opened when the Turkish fire showed there was no surprise, but, however heavy a fire may be, it will not all at once crush another fire. The Turkish shells kept falling in the water, whistling through the willows and bursting among the columns on the flats. One shell, from a mountain gun fell into a boat containing two guns, their gunners and the commandant of a battery. The boat was swamped at once, and all on board perished. This was the only serious casualty, but numerous Russian soldiers were falling on both sides of the river. Nevertheless the work went steadily on, and soon after seven o'clock, Yolchine's brigade, a Russian battery, and Gen. Dragimiroff, had crossed the river. The ground thus gained was held until re-enforcements arrived, and Sistova was captured.

A Queer Mistake.

Dominic B. Batoine is a paymaster in the navy. Just before Secretary Robeson was retired, Batoine was stationed at New York. Having made up his quarterly accounts, quite a bulky package, he concluded not to risk their transmission by installments, but packed the entire budget of papers in a brandy box. It so happened that the word "brandy," which was marked on the lid of the box which once contained the original fluid packages, was not effaced; and, thus marked, the box arrived by express in Washington, directed to the secretary of the navy. When the attention of Secretary Robeson was directed to it, he seems to have concluded that some friend had shipped him a case of "Old Otard." "Muse," said the secretary, addressing his dignified messenger, "take that box of brandy up to my house and put it in the wine-cellar." Muse did as he was directed, and the box was consigned to the vaults. When Secretary Thompson came in as chief of the navy department, he found that Batoine's accounts were one quarter behind. The department indulged him for awhile, under the belief that he was pressed and had not time to make them up. After waiting many days, it was deemed best to advise him of his delinquency, and he was accordingly notified. In due course of mail Batoine replied, "I sent my quarterly accounts to the department two months ago." Then began a wild search for the missing papers. Clerks hunted through the department high and low, but did not find them. Again the department telegraphed Batoine that his accounts could not be found, and meanwhile entertained a faint suspicion that he had been engaged in some "crooked" transactions and was purposely withholding them. A few days since, Batoine came to this city in high dudgeon. The search for the missing papers was resumed, but the hunt was fruitless. A day or two ago, one of the officers said: "Batoine, in what shape did you send the papers?" Batoine replied, "I forwarded them in a brandy-box." This was a clue. Secretary Robeson was asked if it might not have been possible that he sent the box to his house through mistake. He thought not, but invited a search through his cellar. The search was made, and in a very little while the identical box of papers was found.

Seven Men Killed in a Coal Mine.

A shocking disaster occurred recently in a coal mine at Wheatland, Pa., by which seven men were suffocated and a number seriously injured. The coal from the Brookfield mine is hauled out by a locomotive engine. On the morning of the disaster the managers of the mine ordered anthracite coal to be burned in the engine furnace instead of soft coal, which had been heretofore used. About eleven o'clock the engine passed into the mine slope. After being in a short time the men in charge of the engine became suddenly affected by the gas from the hard coal, causing them to fall to the ground in a senseless condition. The engineer managed to make his way back to the mouth of the bank, and gave an alarm. A large number of men rushed into the bank to rescue their comrades. One after another they passed in, but were almost immediately overcome by the gas, and they, too, fell insensible. After several had thus fallen a gang was organized to rescue those who went in last, and squads of four or five passed in until they came to a fallen comrade, when they would take him in their arms and carry him out to the open air. In this way thirty-six men were brought out, seven of whom were either dead before reaching the month of the bank or died immediately after.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

ECONOMICAL SPONGE CAKE.—Three eggs, one cupful each of flour and sugar, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-quarter pint milk, salted and flavored to taste, made thin. It is nice for jelly cake or strawberry cake.

FORCED MEAT.—Take bread-crumbs (dry bread grated is as good), add one-third as much chopped suet, thyme or other herb to taste; salt and pepper; beat up eggs enough to wet it to a paste; stuff your roast, fish, or fowl with it, or lay it in the pan among the gravy.

BEEF-STEAK ROAST.—Take a nice thick beef-steak, pepper and salt one side well, make a nice stuffing of bread-crumbs, seasonings, and onions, wet with egg; lay this over the steak, and roll up like a "roly-poly" pudding; tie with a bit of cord. Bake like any other roast.

CABINET PUDDING.—One-fourth pound butter and one and a half pounds granulated sugar beaten to a cream; add the well beaten yolks of five eggs; one-half cupful milk; then half pound of flour, with the whites of five eggs; lastly, half pound of seeded a nd chopped raisins, with a quarter of a pound of well-washed and dried currants; the fruit must be floured before mixing; use a buttered mold or floured bag; boil three hours; then plunge quickly into cold water; turn it out at once to prevent sticking; serve hot with sweet sauce.

BERRY PUDDING.—One pint of milk; two eggs, well beaten; a very little salt; one-fourth teaspoonful soda; one-half teaspoonful cream tartar; slowly add flour enough to make a thick batter; at the last add one pint of any kind of berries, well sprinkled with flour; boil one hour in a well-buttered mold, or, if you have no mold, a floured cloth will do; after the pudding has boiled hard for one hour, remove it from the pot and dip it quickly into cold water, and as quickly turn it out; this will prevent sticking; serve at once, for it soon becomes heavy.

TO CLEAN PAPERHANGINGS.—First blow the dust off with the bellows. Divide a white loaf of bread of eight days old into eight parts. Take the crust into your hand, and beginning at the top of the paper, wipe it downward in the lightest manner with the crumb. Do not cross or go upward. The dirt of the paper and the crumbs will fall together. You must not wipe above a half a yard at a stroke, and very lightly, and after doing all the upper part go round again, beginning a little above where you left off.

Put one or two red peppers or a few pieces of charcoal into a pot where ham, cabbage, etc., is boiling, and the house will not be filled with an offensive odor.

CANNED CORN.—To every six quarts of corn take one ounce of tartaric acid dissolved in boiling water; cut the corn from the cob, and put in sufficient water to cook; put the acid in while the corn is cooking; when done, seal air-tight in tin cans or glass jars. To prepare for the table, pour off the sour water and save it; put in enough fresh water to cook it; to every quart of corn add one small teaspoonful of soda and let it stand a few minutes before cooking; while cooking put in a teaspoonful of sugar; if the corn turns yellow there is too much soda; pour back some of the sour water until it turns white again; when nearly done season with salt, cream, and butter, same as fresh corn. Tin quart cans are preferable to glass jars.

Interesting Medical Notes.

ARSENIC IN DISEASE.—The administration of arsenic in disease, according to Dr. Griffith, in *The London Medical Press*, should never be resorted to where there is a feverish state of the system—a quick pulse and a hot skin indicating that it should not be employed. It should be given shortly after meals, and never on an empty stomach; it should not be given in the solid form, nor in increasing doses, but, as a rule, five minims of Fowler's solution should be the maximum dose for an adult; the dose should be diminished, or the administration altogether ceased, on the occurrence of pain in the epigastrium, nausea, or irritation of the eyelids.

ALCOHOL AND INSANITY.—A correspondent of *The Journal of Mental Science*, Dr. Donald, writing from Guinea, states with regard to the etiology of insanity in that colony, that it is not found to be depending in any way on, or modified by, the nature of the climate, but that one of the most fertile causes of the malady is intemperance; this is more particularly the case among Creoles and Portuguese, alcohol being traceable, in many instances, as the direct agent. Dr. Donald states that, among the lower classes, rum is mostly used, and frequently, in the form of highwines, rum forty over proof, so that it can easily be understood that this in time seriously interferes with bodily health, and, acting as a poison, eventually produces cerebral lesions.

ACTION OF TOBACCO ON THE SYSTEM.—Some years ago the French government directed the Academy of Medicine to inquire into the influence of tobacco on the human system. The report of the commission appointed by the academy states that a large number of the diseases of the nervous system and of the heart, noticed in the cases of those affected with paralysis or insanity, were to be regarded as the sequence of excessive indulgence in the use of this article; and it is remarked that tobacco seems primarily to act upon the organic nervous system, depressing the faculties and influencing the nutrition of the body, the circulation of the blood, and the number of red corpuscles in the blood. Attention is also called to the bad digestion, benumbed intelligence, and clouded memory of those who use tobacco to excess.

MEDICAL USES OF GLYCERINE.—Among the various uses for which glycerine has been found especially valuable as a medicinal agent, is that of food for infants; when raised by hand they can be kept comparatively free, it is said, from many of the ills to which they are liable, by the substitution of from four to six drams of glycerine for the amount of sugar usually added to the cream, milk, or water constituting their diet. In cases of deafness, too, of adults, from deficiency, accumulation, or hardness of the cerumen, glycerine is alleged to be one of the best remedial agents—introduced into the canal by means of raw cotton saturated with it. It is also claimed to be the only known agent, which will preserve vaccine lymph for any considerable time without deterioration; it has been found extremely useful in numerous skin diseases, and its serviceableness has been satisfactorily proved in connection with all the various substances used locally in diseases of the eyes, except nitrate of silver, which latter it decomposes.

Harvesting Wheat.

From present appearances the coming harvest promises to be a wet one in many sections of the country. Heavy and continued rains during the last fortnight are reported, and they have done some damage in certain localities, prostrating the ripening crops and injuring the corn. Many of our readers will remember the wet season of 1875, when so many thousand bushels of wheat were badly injured or totally destroyed by the continued wet weather during and immediately after harvest, and none desire to repeat the experience this year, especially in view of the remunerative prices which this cereal promises to command. It is to guard against loss from this cause, as much as possible, that we call attention to the subject now. From personal examination of different fields of wheat in the shock, we know that very much of the great loss in 1875 was due to bad or careless binding and shocking. Sheaves and shocks well bound and put up will stand quite a lengthy spell of wet weather without much injury, but loose sheaves and shocks offer no resistance to the rain, and are soon saturated. The difference was notably apparent in adjoining fields we examined, in which the wheat had been handled and put up in the two ways referred to.

In binding, sheaves should not be made too large. Smaller sheaves make a better shock every way. The shock can be put together more snugly, and as more sheaves can be put into it, a better circulation of air is provided for, so that, should the rain penetrate, it will dry out quicker. Aim to make the sheaves of such a size that two of them made into caps will effectually cover the other ten of the dozen.

A great deal has been written about the proper time to cut wheat. Whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the quality of early or late cut wheat, all are agreed that ripened wheat will not stand wet weather like that cut earlier. For any purpose, except for seed, we would cut it just after the grain has passed into the doughy state. It makes brighter, plumper grains, better flour, and there is a decided gain in quantity. But the point we wish to make here, is that the early cut wheat, well bound and shocked, will stand much longer than the ripe, during wet weather.

Most farmers understand, well enough, the importance of careful work in the wheat field, but many do the work, or permit it to be done, in a careless manner, nevertheless. In favorable seasons careless work will do, but the grain which may be secured in one unfavorable season, by proper care, will pay for all extra trouble incurred during a great many dry seasons, when it appears like labor thrown away to go to any extra pains to secure the crop from injury.—*Practical Farmer.*

Feeding Young Chicks.

In some localities it is difficult to get chicks through the first two weeks after they are hatched; for the little complaints of this early period are often more numerous and critical than at any other period of their lives. Feed is the first consideration, and pure water a great essential for them from first to last. Cornmeal is the one article of chicken diet which has been the main dependence for generations; but some experiments with rice, last year, convinced us that for young chicks it is equal to anything, if not superior to everything else. Broods fed upon rice alone, all lived and grew finely on a single handful at a feed, for the hen and her brood. An inferior quality, known to the trade as broken rice, is just as good for feed, and it takes so little for a feed that the expense is no greater in the Northern States than cornmeal, while in the South it will be the cheapest feed known.—*Poultry World.*

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

He that lends to all shows good will, but little sense.

Assurance and intrepidity, under the white banner of seeming modesty, clear the way to merit that would otherwise be discouraged by difficulties.

No company is far preferable to bad, because we are much more apt to catch the vices of others than their virtues, as disease is far more contagious than health.

For the honest people relations increase with the years. For the vicious inconveniences increase. Inconstancy is the defect of vice; the influence of habit is one of the qualities of virtue.

No man is defeated without some resentment, which will be continued with obstinacy while he believes himself in the right, and asserted with bitterness if even to his own conscience he is detected in the wrong.

It appears to be among the laws of nature that the mighty of intellect should be pursued and cooped by the little, as the solitary flight of one little bird is followed by the twittering petulance of many smaller.

There is nothing more to be esteemed than a manly firmness and decision of character. I like a person who knows his mind and sticks to it; who sees at once what is to be done in given circumstances and does it.

If this life is unhappy, it is a burden to us, which is difficult to bear; if it is in every respect happy it is dreadful to be deprived of it; so that in either case the result is the same, for we must exist in anxiety and apprehension.

The love of truth is a bow of peace, ready for every concussion that is honest, firm against every compromise that is not. It is the noblest stimulus to inquiry; ardent to seek, yet patient to examine; willing to communicate, but more willing to receive; contemptuous of petty curiosity, but passionate for knowledge.

Living Eighteen Hours With a Broken Neck.

A Gentleman named Miller, residing at the corner of Park and John streets, Syracuse, N. Y., and aged about sixty years, was engaged in picking cherries at a neighbor's near by, and while so doing a limb broke, and he fell to the ground, a distance of only ten or twelve feet, striking on his shoulder and the back of his head. This occurred about ten o'clock in the morning. Miller was taken to his residence, and Dr. Whedon was called. When the doctor reached the house and made an examination, he found that Miller had suffered a dislocation of the neck at the base of the brain, and at the upper part of the spine. He could hear and understand, but could not speak. Dr. Whedon, on further examination, found that when the man's head and neck were pulled into the natural position, he could not only understand and hear, but could talk as well. For about two hours the neck remained in its dislocated condition, and most of the time persons were employed in holding the neck and head in position, the mental faculties being in their natural state. Doctors who visited the house during the afternoon declared that not in the history of the country has such a case ever happened before. A dressing, consisting of bandages and weights, was applied to the patient's head to keep the neck extended.

The injured man died about four o'clock the next morning, and previous to his death he became paralyzed in his right side. He lived eighteen hours with a broken neck!

From the Bank to the Poor House.

Roswell C. Peck, aged sixty-two, who has just died at East Haddam, Mass., had a checkered career. He was at one time connected with a New York bank, by whose failure many of his townsmen suffered, and then he established and was proprietor of the Granite bank. Soon after the failure of this enterprise he became an inmate of the almshouse. One day he went to New York, and came home a few days later the owner of the largest and best farm in town. This he managed extravagantly, and reverses and litigation soon took it out of his hands. When he died he was about to go once more to the almshouse.

AMONG THE UNKNOWN DEAD

What a Reporter Saw and was Told in a Hour at the New York Morgue—Over 1,700 Bodies Exposed on the Marble Slabs in the Past Eleven Years.

From July 24, 1866, to July 2, 1877, 1,761 bodies were received at the morgue in New York and recorded as unrecognized. The records are not so kept as to show at a glance the number subsequently recognized by friends; but it is estimated that at least three-quarters remain unidentified. The relative number of recognitions has perceptibly increased since 1869, when Warden Brennan established the practice of taking pictures of the bodies.

There are two classes of pictures at the morgue; those of missing persons and those of the unrecognized dead. The first class are pinned or pasted in what are called the description books, and are brought in by friends. They are pinned over the descriptions to aid the morgue superintendent in identifying the bodies, should they be brought in. A great many persons go to the morgue to inquire if the bodies of missing friends have been brought there, but only a few consent to have descriptions recorded or to leave pictures. Since December 15, 1867, only about 900 descriptions have been taken down. Near many of these descriptions are pin holes and dabs of mucilage, showing that pictures have been removed. Only ten pictures at present remain in the books. This is because in most cases the missing persons return from some escapade, and their too fearful friends hasten to reclaim the pictures. The bodies of less than a third of those reported as missing are brought to the morgue. Besides pictures, there are to be seen in the description books bits of cloth similar in kind to some part of the clothing worn by the persons sought for.

The other class of pictures are those of the unrecognized dead, taken after they are brought to the morgue. They are not kept in albums, but are tacked up against a wall and protected by glass doors, which shut over them. This wall is directly in front of five slanting marble slabs, on which the unknown dead are placed for recognition. The door is usually unlocked; in the summer time it is left open. To the children of the neighborhood the morgue is an old story, but boys from other parts of the city often gather about the door or peer in through the low window at the bodies. Usually visitors exhibit more horror while looking at the photographs than when inspecting the bodies on the slabs.

There are 140 pictures left on the wall. Each is affixed with two tacks, one at the top and one at the bottom. On the back of each has been written its history. In several cases a name is mentioned as that of the supposed original. One of the pictures is supposed to be that of Daniel Peterson, a negro. The body was picked up in Thompson street, after the Eighth Ward, or "Jeff Saunders," riot, on July 21, 1875. Evidences of the mode of death of a great many are visible in the pictures. There is a photograph of a fair-faced girl, who was found frozen in the water off Whitehall street, on January 19, 1875. She is supposed to have been thrown overboard from a ship by two sailors. The appearance of a rope around his neck shows how an intelligent looking man committed suicide in Central Park, in June, 1869. The appearance of a gun-shot wound in the head shows how another sought his death in the same park, on July 26, of the same year.

Not all the bodies of unknown persons brought to the morgue are photographed. Some of them are found in rooms, the other occupants of the houses not knowing their names or antecedents, but being well enough acquainted with them to establish their identity should friends come to inquire after them. Others are found dead in the street, and are recognized by policemen as having been tramps or beggars frequenting certain portions of the city. Pictures are taken only where there is a necessity for taking them, as where there is suspicion of crime, or when it is likely that the friends live at a distance and cannot arrive at the morgue within the seventy-two hours prescribed by law for exposing unrecognized bodies. When a body is recognized by means of a picture, or otherwise, the picture is given to the friends, together with the clothing and other effects. The number of the body is given them, and they can then go to Potter's Field and recover it. On the head of each coffin is creased with a sharp steel instrument the number given the occupant at the morgue.

There is a suspicion that in many cases the dead man has friends, who, either because they are too poor to bury him, or because they are unwilling to incur the expense, remain away in order that their proper task may be performed by the city.

The assistant superintendent says that during his stay at the morgue he had several people who were troubled with tumors come and ask permission to rub them with a dead man's hand. They were permitted to do so on the ground that their faith in the remedy might possibly effect a cure. Most of those who come for this purpose make a cross on the tumor with the fore finger of the dead man.

Music in the Russian Army.

There is only one band to each division, and it affords music at intervals, but the spirits of the men are cheered on the way by their own songs, in which they give vent to their enthusiasm with a good-will and melodious expression which is quite enlivening. At the head of each battalion are

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 9, 1877.

The railroad authorities are offering from $100 to $1000 reward for men who threw stones, misplaced switches, &c., We judge no one did these things now.

A Times correspondent writing from Altoona, speaks as follows of Gen. Beaver of this county:

General James A. Beaver, commanding the division, has issued orders to have all the possible time occupied by troops in drill. An officers' school has been established and drilling is done on the ten-hours-a-day system. General Beaver is daily the recipient of congratulations from scores of citizens for his promptness and prudence in preventing a loss of life and property. Railroad officials and citizens assert that his coolness and bravery alone saved Altoona from the enactment of the bloodshed and destruction which Pittsburg suffered.

The strike being over, the next job on hand is the prosecution of many of the rioters who were arrested.

The New York Central railroad presents its hands $100,000 because they did not go into the strike.

POSTPONED.—The Democratic State Convention has been postponed for two weeks—from August 8th to the 22d.

DEM. SENATORIAL CONFERENCE.

The Democratic Senatorial Conference of this district, met at the Ward House, Tyrone, July 31, 1877, for the purpose of electing a delegate to represent the 34 district in the Democratic State Convention to be held at Harrisburg, Aug. 22. Conferees present:

Clinton—R. R. Bridgens, G. W. Bachelor and Mr. Crawford.

Clearfield—E. Bloom, Matt M'Atee, and Col. Brisbin.

Centre—John Rishel, John Meyers, and J. F. Krebs.

The Conference organized by electing Mr. Brisbin Chairman, and Messrs. Crawford and Krebs, Secretaries.

After discussing the propriety of instructions and non-instructions the following resolution was offered by Mr. Bachelor:

Resolved, That Adam Hoy, of Bellefonte, Centre county, be unanimously elected Senatorial Delegate of the 34 district to represent the same in the Democratic Convention to be held in Harrisburg on the 22, of August 1877, with instructions to vote for Col. A. C. Noyes for State Treasurer, provided Hon. C. A. Mayer is not nominated for the office of Supreme Judge.

Signed by the officers.

SUSPENSION OF LOCK HAVEN NATIONAL BANK.

The Clinton Democrat gives the following explanation relative to the suspension: On Monday morning last Lock Haven National Bank posted the following notice on the door: "This bank is closed for the present for want of currency to pay depositors." This action was undoubtedly caused by the great depression existing in the lumber business, the bank having loaned out its funds on what it believed to be good paper, but failed to collect the loans when they fell due. To make matters worse, the distrust created in the minds of many of the depositors owing to the great strike, caused a great run upon the institution last week, which resulted in its having been compelled to close. On Monday morning a large crowd collected in front of the building, but no persons, except the Directors and employees, were admitted. On Tuesday morning the bank resumed business to the extent of renewal and payment of notes but no other business has been transacted as yet. The Directors and officials, assisted by several experts, are making a thorough investigation of affairs, and up to the time of going to press, there were apparently enough assets to meet all liabilities.

We hope that the bank will soon be in full operation, as the officers and Directors are men of integrity, and deserving the full confidence of its patrons and the public generally.

The suspension has not affected the First National Bank or the house of Moore, Simpson, & Co. They are receiving and paying out about as much as they did previous to the suspension, and discounting notes as usual. They are fully prepared for any emergency.

The directors and President of the Pennsylvania Railway Company now testify directly that no more than ten per cent. of the employes of that railway took any part in the recent strikes, and imply indirectly that of this small proportion some at least were intimidated into lawless interference with the company's rights and interests by "men in no way connected with the railway service." A resolution of thanks was passed by the board of directors to the employes who remained faithful.

Mob violence has ended in the coal districts. Though miners still insist on higher wages. A portion of the militia has been sent home and dismissed. The previous occurrences will be found in another column.

The recent whipping the Czar got, has stirred him up. St. Petersburg despatch of 4, says:

An ukase has been issued ordering the immediate mobilization of the entire corps of the Imperial Guard and several other divisions. The major portion of the Imperial Guard and some of the divisions are to join the army in Bulgaria without delay. The remainder of the newly-mobilized troops go to reinforce the army of the Caucasus.

Another ukase, signed by the Czar at Biela, July 22, orders a levy of 188,600 of the Landwehr. The levies meet with general enthusiasm.

There is one other nation, says the Times, that knows what it is to have an Indian war on its hands—one of these wars where to kill one of the enemy costs ten of your own men and $100,000. Spain has been putting down the insurrection in Cuba for a good many years, and has now reached the point where five hundred troops can usually be relied upon to get away with ten insurgents. General Campos wants 50,000 men, which is as much as saying that there are about a thousand of the insurgents left. Why not try our peace policy for awhile—make treaties with the misguided insurgents and then break them; it would give time to recuperate the energies of the mother country, if nothing more.

The Lewistown Gazette man gives us a punch for an item about catching bass, and shows himself decidedly bas(e, and if not taken by hook and line will be by a halter.

The editors of the Juniata valley are talking of organizing an association of their own. This, then, would be the only thing they really would own.

REWARD FOR THE FAITHFUL LABORER.

The hands of the New York Central RR., were about the only ones on any important road that did not participate in the late strike. As a recognition of their faithfulness, Mr. Wm. H. Vanderbilt, the President has issued the following notification that $100,000 would be set apart to be divided among the hands:

"Saratoga, August 1.—To the Employees of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company: We have passed through a period of unparalleled excitement. Surrounded on all sides by a common enemy, all good citizens felt the necessity of sustaining the authorities. I appealed to you to resist the willful lawlessness of bands of rioters, to protect the property of the company and assist in restoring order. Your response has won the admiration and respect of the whole country. Of this company's 12,000 employees less than 200 have shown any disposition to embarrass it. The property remains intact and uninjured, and you have everywhere, except when overcome by outside violence, performed your duties, and your example has tended greatly to allay the excitement. I think I am justified under the circumstances in making some marked recognition of your loyalty and faithfulness and have this day directed that the sum of $100,000 be appropriated for the purpose to be divided ratably according to their position on the pay roll among all the employees except executive and departmental officers and the clerical force not directly engaged in operating the road. The policy of the company heretofore adopted will apply to the present as well as future emergencies. Men who in time of trial strike and embarrass its operations by violently preventing others from doing their duty cannot remain or re-enter its service.

The late reduction of ten per cent. including, as it does, every officer and employee in every branch of the service, except those who receive $1 a day or $30 per month, was considered a fair and equitable result of the company's business, and the compensation thus fixed is fully equal to that paid by corporations or individuals anywhere for similar services. Your pay will be increased the moment the business of the company will justify it.

WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT,
President.

A FOOL AT LARGE.—During the riot in Altoona, on Sunday last, District Attorney, Col. James F. Milliken, the prosecutor of the criminals of Blair county, made a speech to the mob, and, among other foolish and wicked things, he said.

"Every man not controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad is with you heart and soul. So long as you are orderly, interfering in no man's private business you will have the support of Blair county and Pennsylvania. I was once Colonel of the Fifth Regiment, and have in the past had a good deal of bad luck. I think I struck a good streak just now. And I wish to add one thing just here; not one man in the regiment can be compelled to turn out. If any one does so you may mark him as one who wants to turn out against you. There is nothing in the militia law of this Commonwealth which can be construed as compulsory. In conclusion, 'United you stand, divided you fall.' Now is your time. If the shop men turn out now the Pennsylvania Railroad cannot over-set the demands of the people. You know your rights. Stick to them and you will get what you want and what you are entitled to—a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. I am with you heart and soul. If you want a friend you will find him in Jim Milliken. Good night!"

This blatherskite Milliken was Colonel of the 5 Reg. to which our friend P. B. Wilson, of Bellefonte, has been elected. How good a change.

The coalition on which President MacMahon relies to overcome the Republican majority in the Chamber of Deputies seems to be falling to pieces. In the first place dissensions arose between the Legitimists and Bonapartists, and then came about divisions in the ranks of the Bonapartists, Rouher leading one faction and Cassaignac the other. The success of the Republicans at the approaching October elections is generally conceded. What will the President do if again confronted by a hostile majority? That's the next question.

Lafayette Hughes registered in the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, and told the clerk that he had come there from his home in Chicago to stop drunkenness. He had been on a long spree, and was very nervous from the effect of it. He deposited all his money in the safe, so that he could not buy liquor, and went to the theatre, hoping that the entertainment might divert his thoughts from his craving for alcohol. Late at night he demanded his money, saying that he could no longer resist his appetite, and having obtained it went out and got very drunk. On the following morning being sober and discouraged, he killed himself.

John Stahle was sent to the Chicago lunatic asylum about a year ago. Six months afterward his wife was informed by the authorities that he had died, and been buried. She put on mourning and went to work to support her family. Recently she went to the asylum to learn exactly where he was buried, and was astounded on hearing her husband's voice. She was hustled away, but a resort to law enabled her to release him. He was sane when arrested, but his mind had not been clear long enough for him to remember much of his experience in the asylum. Six hundred dollars that he had when incarcerated were missing.

The Snyder county democracy has nominated Hiram O'Neil for Associate Judge and P. M. Teats for County Surveyor.

Col. D. M. Jones, a member of the Legislature from Blair county, died at Denver, Col., on the 16th July, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health.

A woman named Owens was recently killed near Houtzdale, Clearfield county by stepping in front of a train—it is supposed under the influence of liquor.

The Richmond (Va.) Whig tells of a sad case of a reverse of fortune to a young lady of that city who was worth $100,000 a year ago, but married a man who squandered her property and has left her and gone to Europe. She is now penniless, peddling small articles in the streets for a livelihood, and not yet eighteen years of age.

Now comes home to us the cry, "Coal is going up two dollars per ton." Thus does the strike reach us poor consumers of coal.

Thirty-four cars of live stock and fifty-four cars of tea arrived at Omaha yesterday from the west bound east. There are ninety-three cars of tea to follow.

LIABILITY FOR BURNT FREIGHT.

Suit of the North America Insurance Company Against the Georgia Central.

When the Central Railroad depot at Savannah, Georgia, was destroyed by fire last November, large quantities of cotton and other valuable freight were consumed with the building. Damages were paid to all the owners of the cotton except those who had their property covered by insurance. The insurance companies promptly paid the amount of their policies, but made a demand on the railroad officials for a reimbursement of the money. This was met by a refusal, and several suits have been instituted by the insurance people against the Central Railroad Company of Georgia to enforce idemnification. The North America Insurance Company, of this city, is one of the companies in question. It has paid losses on cotton consumed by fire to the amount of $12,000, for the recovery of which three suits have been brought in the United States Court at Savannah. The railroad contends that it is only liable for losses over its road when there is no insurance, and that in case of insurance the loss must fall on the insurance companies which have been paid for undertaking the risk. On the other hand it is claimed that the liability of railroads is not decreased where the loss of parties forwarding freight has been covered by insurance; but that in all cases the railroads must be the final losers and can be compelled to pay damages for freights destroyed while in their possession. This legal view, it is asserted, has been confirmed by several State Supreme Courts and by the United States Courts.

A STRANGE GALLOWS SCENE

The Victim Gives Directions to the Sheriff About Managing Matters.

Lake Charles, La., July 25.—Jules Guidrey, condemned for the murder of Jno. Beale, his wife's supposed paramour, on August 20, 1875, was executed to-day at Lake Charles, on the square adjoining the jail. He was handcuffed and mounted the scaffold at 1.40 o'clock this afternoon, assisted by the sheriff and a friend and accompanied by Father Chas. Guidrey. He addressed the crowd, saying that he killed John Beale and would do so again to-day; that he ought not to die for it, but that he would die like a man. Father Charles said a few words of prayer, and Guidrey nodded his head as if assenting. He then turned to his friend on the scaffold and said: "I am firm. I am not afraid to die." He said that what D. L. Dusen testified to in Court is not so. He continued talking loud to the crowd, declaring his indifference to death, and that he would commit the same crime again and again; that he was justified. Before he was pinioned he took up the rope in his hands. It was dangling from a beam above him to his feet. He handled the rope and examined the noose, saying "the fall is not enough. I want a neck-break fall of ten feet." The Sheriff lengthened the rope to a fall of about eight feet, but this did not satisfy him. He tried the slip-knot to see if it worked easily. When the black-cap was put over his head he cried out. "Why, I can see everything." The rope was adjusted, and the slip-knot tightened. He said: "Not so tight, but put the knot more on the side of my neck." As the Sheriff took up the axe to cut the rope he cried out jeeringly, "I can see you are going to cut the rope." In a few seconds more, while the condemned man was saying he did not care, the axe fell, the rope parted and Guidrey died almost instantaneously.

ARRESTED IN HIS PULPIT.

The, Rev. Mr. Bott Taken Therefrom Amid the Sobs of his Congregation.

[From the Philadelphia Times, July 25.]

When Rev. Thomas B. Bott, recently tried for adultery, arrived at his church, the Twelfth Baptist, about 8.15 last evening, he smiled as he glanced at the congregation assembled, which consisted of thirty-eight persons. He got into the pulpit and began vigorously cooling himself with a lady's fan. The hymn, "What a Friend we have in Jesus," after a few ineffectual trials, was sung. Miss Lillie Younger taking the lead. The pastor then announced that as is was the usual Tuesday evening prayer-meeting, he would take for his text a portion of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." He spoke of the true Christian and the pliable one. The latter, he said, can be tempted, as was evinced in some of the ex-members of the flock, "one of whom does not live more than a square from here; he was one of your pliable Christians, and now he is an arch-fiend. He got his price and fell. I believe every man and woman has his or her price. They can be tempted and will fall." He stigmatized those who had left the church recently as turn-backs, turn-coats, traitors, back-sliders and pliables. He dwelt at some length on love and hate. Just as he was finishing the last prayer a constable approached the pulpit, called the reverend gentleman to one side and read a warrant for his arrest; issued by Magistrate Lukens on complaint of Mrs. Bott, charging him with failing to provide for her and their children. Mr. Bott turned pale and the perspiration oozed from his forehead as he excitedly asked. "Did my wife do that?" On being assured of the fact he requested the constable to wait outside for him until he dismissed the congregation. The officer consented and went outside. The congregation had noticed their shepherd's excited manner, and surrounded him with the query: "What's the matter?" He answered evasively, and quietly slipping out joined the officer. His flock soon ascertained what was the matter, and three of them burst into tears, while others made such exclamations as "It is a shame!" "She should be arrested, not Bott!" Mr. Bott remained at the corner of Sixth and Brown streets in custody of one of the officers, while Mr. Cassell, who keeps a little grocery on Richmond street, below Shackamaxon, and the other constable, entered the house of a magistrate. The grocer signed a $600 bail bond to insure Bott's appearance at a hearing to-day before Magistrate Bonsall. Mr. Bott was then released, but, instead of going home, he and his bondsman wandered down the city, where they remained until a late hour. Mrs. Bott said that on Monday her husband visited her mother's house, where she is residing at present, and attempted to remove her furniture, but was prevented by her locking the doors.

CIGAR BOX MANUFACTORY BURNED—EIGHT LIVES LOST.

Cincinnati, Aug. 3.—Peltering's cigar box factory, on the corner of Eighth and Broadway, was burned this morning. Twenty-two girls were working in the upper stories.

The employees, mostly girls, were at work in the third and fourth stories. Some escaped through the windows upon the roofs of other buildings but it is feared eight or ten perished in the flames. From the factory the fire spread to six frames and one brick dwelling, which will prove a total-loss. The amount of loss is not yet estimated.

The Suicides' Hotel in the Latin Quarter, Paris, has been torn down. Ten years ago a young student, despairing and in love, blew out his brains in the room which he was occupying and just one year afterward another student committed suicide in the same room after losing his money in a gambling-house. The proprietor of the hotel was alarmed at the fate of these unhappy students and the room was transformed into a lumber-closet. A few months afterward a waiter who had been accused of theft, crept into this lumber-room and hanged himself. The superstitious hotel-keeper was now in despair. He surrendered the lease and abandoned the chamber of death. The hotel was repeatedly sold but its reputation was uncanny and nobody could thrive there. A strong minded druggist took possession of the premises and carried on his business there, but finding his wife had deceived him, retired to the fatal chamber and there poisoned himself with his own drugs. The whole Quarter was up in arms and demand that the room should be walled up, but the new owner laughed at the fears of his neighbors, and declared that he meant to occupy the chamber himself. At last notice was given that the place was about to be pulled down to make room for the Boulevard Saint Germain. An indemnity of $50,000 was demanded, but refused, and the jury having decided that $17,500 was ample compensation, the owner grew despondent and declared he was a ruined man. A month ago he asked permission to visit the old premises before they were pulled down. His request was granted, and nothing more was heard of him until the workmen found him hanging by the neck in the fatal room.

—In Reading beer has gone down to three cents a glass. Happy Reading.

THE STATUTE AGAINST STRIKERS.

The legislature at its last session passed an act entitled "An Act to provide for the better protection of passengers upon railroad and to insure the prompt transportation and delivery of freights." Under this law all engaged in the present strike, within the commonwealth are amendable to indictment and punishment in the criminal courts. We herewith give the text of the statute in full for the information of all concerned:

WHEREAS, Strikes by locomotive engineers and other railroad employees, and the abandonment by them of their engines and trains at points other than their schedule destination, endangers the safety of passengers and subjects shippers of freights to great inconvenience, delay and loss; therefore,

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That if any locomotive engineer or other railroad employee upon any railroad within this state, engaged in any strike or with a view to incite others to such strike, or in futherance of any combination or preconcerted arrangement with any other person to bring about a strike, shall abandon the locomotive engine in his charge, when attached either to a passenger or freight train, at any place other than the schedule or other wise appointed destination of such train, or shall refuse, or neglect to continue to discharge his duty, or to proceed with said train to the place of destination, as aforesaid, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 2. If any locomotive engineer or other railroad employee within this state for the purpose of furthering the object or or leading aid to any strike or strikers, organized or attempted to be maintained on any other railroad, either within or without this state, shall refuse or neglect, in the course of his employment, to aid in the movement over and upon the tracks of the company employing him, of the cars of such other railroad company, received therefrom in the course of transit, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 3. If any person, in aid or furtherance of the object of any strikes upon any railroad, shall interfere with, molest or obstruct any locomotive engineer or other railroad employee engaged in the discharge and performance of his duty as such, every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than $100 nor more than $500, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 4. If any person or persons, in aid or furtherance of the objects of any strike, shall obstruct any railroad track within this state, or shall injure or destroy the rolling stock or any other property of any railroad company, or shall take possession of or remove any such property, or shall attempt to prevent the use thereof by such railroad company or its employees, every such person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than one year at the discretion of the court.

APPROVED—The 22d day of March, A. D. 1877. J. H. HARTRANFT.

ANOTHER PASHA'S ARMY DEFEATED.

Bucharest, July 30.—A dispatch from Sistova states that an engagement was fought on Sunday near Rustchuk, between the Czarovitch and Ahmed Eyoub Pasha. The Turkish corps is reported to have been defeated with a loss of thirty guns, ten standards and 5,000 prisoners. Later dispatches confirm the foregoing number of Turkish prisoners, now given at 8,000. Ahmed Eyoub's army is stated to be completely routed. The Russians will probably at once resume the offensive and follow up their advantages.

It was reported the Russians have again attacked Plevna and fighting was continued throughout Saturday and Sunday. According to the latest reports the Russians are gaining ground.

Gen. Manu, Roumanian Governor at Nikopolis, received instructions from Russian headquarters to co-operate in certain necessary cases with Russians and even if requisite take an active share in the fighting.

Constantinople, July 30.—It is stated that great numbers of European residents are leaving.

RUSSIANS ROUTED.

Two Days of Fighting and 24,000 Killed and Wounded.

London, August 1.—A dispatch to the Daily Telegraph dated Pera, July 31, midnight, says: "Intelligence just received here from Osman Pasha announces a great Turkish victory. The enemy were completely routed after two days' severe fighting, with a loss of 8,000 killed and 16,000 wounded. The Turks captured a great quantity of arms and ammunition. The Turkish casualties were comparatively small, owing to the fact that they fought upon the defensive.

THE RETREAT OF THE RUSSIANS.

The Daily News' correspondent with Prince Schackosko's force, telegraphing from Simnitza, under date of August 1, gives an account of the retreat. He says the road from Pardin to Bulgarini was cumbered with broken and retreating troops wholly destitute of order, officers without soldiers, soldiers without officers, without cohesion, and mostly without arms. At the narrow bridge near Bulgarini there was wild confusion and a complete block. Tumbrils, ambulance wagons provision wagons, officers' caleches, led horses and carts filled with wounded, all were jammed in indescribable chaos. There had been wounded all along the road, but the bulk of the wounded began a little way beyond Bulgarini and extended in an unbroken line for seven miles along the road to Sistova. They were mostly carried in ox carts, several cases in ambulances, and larger numbers tramped on foot. Immense numbers of wounded had tramped the whole way from the battle-field and were already entering Sistova at six o'clock yesterday evening. They must have walked forty miles in twenty-four hours, wounded, however, consisted of men who had somehow managed to walk out of the battle. The bad cases were mostly left where they fell. The staff officers, with whose estimate I am inclined to agree, think the whole force lost between six and seven thousand men in killed and wounded. A brigade of the Thirty-second division has suffered the most heavily. Besides the terrible loss of men, it sacrificed the imperial banner of one of its regiments. The whole of the Thirtieth division has been smitten very sorely. All of the three brigades of Prince Schackosko's command are for a time in a state of disorganization.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE GREAT BATTLE AT SOFTSCHA.

London, August 2—A great battle is still going on at Softscha. The blow struck at the Ninth Corps by Osman Pasha, at Plevna, on the 19th of July, was so severe that the Eleventh Corps, which had reached the river Lem, on the outskirts of Rustchuk, was compelled to countermarch, and to mass as rapidly as possible seventy miles west, where they were reinforced by the beaten divisions south of Nikopolis. Meanwhile the Roumanian division was sent to the garrison at Nikopolis, thus setting free General Schilder's troops. It was not until yesterday that the Russians were not fully prepared to renew the engagement. At that time the entire force of the Russians consisted of about 65,000, embracing the Ninth and Eleventh Corps. They were drawn up in three columns on the plain beside the river Vidi, where the troops were exhorted by General Krudener to be brave and retrieve their previous losses.

The order was then given to advance on Softscha, where Osman Pasha, with fifty thousand men, was intrenched behind hastily thrown up earth works, having rejoined the division under Adel Pasha, at that place. I accompanied General Schilder, commanding the Ninth Division. Rain was dropping dismally upon the already wet roads, and great embarrassment was caused by the tardiness of the artillery trains, which could only be dragged through the mud with the greatest difficulty.

A halt was made on the heights overlooking Softscha, and riding out upon the spur jutting from the ridge, one could see the white tents of the Turkish army herded by the riverside beyond the town, while the long, black, low-lying streaks marked the recently constructed defenses. Certainly not a pleasant looking position to attack, and, indeed, that opinion was expressed by General Krudener, when he came galloping up where I was standing, followed by Don Carlos, Colonel Manzoff and General Schilder, but the attack was decided at all hazards, and the artillery was brought into position.

The first roar of the cannon was promptly echoed from the Turkish intrenchments and then began the most furious artillery duel, from which our troops did not escape unharmed, for the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Regiments of infantry of the avant garde were swept through and through by iron missiles, piling the dead and wounded in sickening heaps together. In the midst of this the order was given to storm the positions in accordance with the usual Russian tactics. Gallantly the Solwas Cossacks of the Ninth Corps rushed to the attack, speeding down the road under a cloud of smoke. For some time I was unable to distinguish anything in the direction of the town save the white mineral upon the hill. Our infantry advanced with a solid front, and volleys of musketry added to the noise of the cannon, making deafening and continual thunder. The fighting was for a long time almost hand to hand, the Turks making frequent sorties from behind the shelter of the red cross. The attendants were unable to carry off the wounded so fearful was the slaughter. When at last the order was given to retire and the Russian guns gradually ceased firing. I watched the men marching just as grimly and steadily backward as they had marched into the conflict.

It is wonderful what nerve these Russian men of the line possessed, considering the awful decimation of their ranks.

The Turks did not follow up their success, evidently expecting a renewal of the attack on the morrow.

We have camped in a hollow between three hills for the night. The total loss of the Russians so far is not less than three thousand killed and five thousand wounded. I send this by special messenger to Simnitza.

EIGHT MEN SUFFER A BATH IN LIQUID IRON BY THE EXPLOSION OF A CASTING.

Pittsburg Post, 2nd.

At 20 minutes before five o'clock yesterday afternoon a number of employees at the foundry of Messrs. Totten & Co., on the corner of Twenty-fourth street and the Allegheny Valley railroad, were engaged at casting a chilled roll. Nearly two tons of iron were required to make the casting, and the services of twenty men were required to handle it. While they were pouring the molten metal into the mould there was a sudden and terrific report, which was closely followed by a shower of liquid iron. The red hot metal flew in every direction and dropped in spletches upon and about the terrified workmen. Realizing the horror of their situation the men ran to escape the shower, in their terror, dropping the ladel which yet contained most of the metal. The ladel was overturned and immediately great streams shot out in quick pursuit of the flying laborers. Two of the workmen, closely followed by streams of the red hot iron, fell into adjoining pits and the metal ran in upon them, burning their flesh to a crisp in many places. News of the horrible calamity spread with remarkable activity, and in a very few moments the shrieks of women and children living in the vicinity were added to the groans of the injured men. People rushed frantically to the foundry with palid countenances, wringing their hands in anguish and piteously calling in God's name to learn if their friends had escaped the excruciating torture. Arriving at the scene of the disaster they were still more appalled at the horrible sight which met their gaze. Lying in one of the pits was a man with his face burned to a crisp in different places and his eyes literally burnt out of his head, while in their places the sockets were filled with chunks of chilled metal. This man was George L. Ebbert, of Allegheny. Ina nother pit way lying Walter Moran. One of his eyes, too, was literally burnt from the socket by the cruel metal, while his face, breast, arms and hands were burnt to a crisp at different places. Here and there the red hot metal had actually eaten its way to the bones of the victim. Other men were lying about with their breasts, arms and legs severely burned and the scenes were certainly the most heartrending which have been presented in this city for many a long day.

Woodcock may be killed from July 4 to January 1.

Lake trout may be killed from March 1 to December 1.

Choice Farm

FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice homestead, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of

19 ACRES OF LAND,

under fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with choice fruit on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.

This property is desirably located about ½ mile from L. C. & S. C. RR., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to retire upon a small farm.

For further particulars apply to
D. C. GINGERICK,
ANNA GINGERICK,
17may3m. Linden Hall, Pa.

Also, a new 2-horse wagon, guaranteed in every respect, for sale, or taken in exchange for young cattle.

W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

Jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE

WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

P. B. WILSON. RON'T M'FARLANE. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,
12jul.tf

GRAIN ELEVATOR

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS;
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, AND CALCIMINING, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable,
15 feb tf. J. N. DUNKLE & CO.,
Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

At kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Ben a r's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession [illegible] to extract teeth absolut without pain. may3-74

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices. S. & A. LOEB.

Cheapest of All!!

largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the BEST SELECTED STOCK, At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.
All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.
12ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

IRA T. COTTLE.

Fashionable Tailor.
Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2n

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY AUG. 9, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 cents *per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 806, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GRELLAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEELACHER, Sec't. T. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 91, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master.
O. W. BOAL Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—Hassenplug, at Spring Mills, is gaining a large custom by selling choice goods at low prices, which is drawing custom from 6 to 18 mills around.

D. O. Bower is selling his store goods and stock at auction, at Laurelton, and it is reported intends going to Akron, O.

—In our issue of last week, we noted the suspension of the Lock Haven Nat. Bank. A despatch next day had the following cheering intelligence: The suspension of the Lock Haven National bank is only temporary. The directors, after a meeting and examination of the affairs of the bank, say they will reopen the doors to-morrow, and they expect to be able to pay all the demands of depositors in a few days.

—Sechler & Co., keep the largest stock of groceries of any firm in Centre county.

—The Lewisburg Grand Army Republic Excursion to Spring Mills, is fixed for 9th, and will be a basket pic-nic. The Harvest Home pic-nic, near Lewisburg, comes off on 15th—one week after.

—The Meek family of Pine Grove—so well known as vocalists—will hold a concert in the M. E. Church in this place, on Friday evening, 10. The party consists of Prof. Meek and three accomplished daughters. Admittance 25c., children under 12 years 10cts. Lovers of vocal music should not miss this opportunity for a rare treat. One half of proceeds go to the church.

—Drugs, medicines, chemicals, toilet articles, always fresh and pure at F. P. Green's in the Bush-house block, the oldest druggist in this county.

—The fine new room of Newman, at Bellefonte, is the centre of attraction now. All admire his new quarters and pronounce them the best in town. Then it is quite a show to look at the variety of ready-made Clothing, for men and boys and astonishing to all that he sells them so low. If you need any Clothing, always see Newman's, before making a purchase.

—The Republican says, during the thunder storm on Thursday last, twenty sheep belonging to Henry McEwen, of Hublersburg, had sought shelter under a tree in the pasture where they were. The lightning struck the tree and killed seventeen of the sheep instantly.

—Col. P. Benner Wilson, of Bellefonte, now commands the 5th Regiment, N. G. He is a favorite with the "boys."

—The wheat crop of England for the year is not an average one.

—The turn-table intended for Spring Mills, station, was destroyed by the recent mob at Pittsburg. It was aboard the cars that were destroyed there.

—Maj. Fisher has had the old and well-known Farmers' Mills refitted with new machinery throughout, and after a three week's shut down, started up again in splendid order, doing some of the best and most rapid work in the valley. The Major is inclined to keep pace with the age of improvement and is making preparations to meet the new demands upon trade that will arise from the completion of our railroad into the valley, and will give especial attention to the grain business, and enlarge otherwise to meet the wants of farmers in grain, flour, plaster, and general merchandise.

—The best roasted coffee and finest flavor of all, and the richest cheese at Sechler's, in the Bushhouse block.

PINE GROVE MILLS Aug. 10th, 1877.
Editor of the Reporter.—Some of our farmers have got their oats in, others will finish this week if the weather is favorable the crop is exceedingly good.

It had been announced that a meeting would be held in the Lutheran church on last evening for the purpose of organizing a Young Men's Christian Association. The meeting took place, and about forty-two signed the Constitution; they organized by electing Dr. George Woods as President, and C. S. Danley, Secretary, the meeting was conducted by Dr. Caldren and Rev. H. Linn.

Notwithstanding the expense and labor that Mr. Lytle has been at, to protect his property by his stone wall and picket fence, the cattle made a raid on his corn, which compelled him to add to the heighth and strength of his picket fence, all other business moving off as usual. C. L. S.

The exportation of fresh beef and mutton and live stock to England is a great and growing industry, and in time must tell on the profits of American farmers. The total valuation of the exports of meat—that is, beef in quarters and mutton in carcasses—during 1876 was $1,855,191, against $4,962,085 for the same class of exports in 1877. But to this year's consignments must be added 5,050 head of live sheep, valued at $55,000, and 6,210 head of cattle, valued at $197,600, shipped to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Hull and Bristol. This brings the export valuation for 1877 up to $5,585,675. The live stock now being shipped can be held for a market better than the fresh beef during the summer months, as the latter has to be sold promptly on arrival. In addition to these farm products, the exportation of butter and cheese is very large and growing.

—We are sorry to learn that our friend Jas. Van Ormer, of Millheim, was so unfortunate as to break his leg at the knee, about two weeks ago, at New Brighton, Beaver county. He got his foot fast between a rail and tie at a railroad crossing which was the cause of the accident.

"Eureka" is the sentiment of countless sufferers who find the balm of relief, and the fountain of health and strength in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most potent of all the alternatives to purify the system and cleanse the blood. It possesses invigorating qualities, so that it stimulates the faded vitalities and purges out the corruptions which mingle with the blood, promoting derangement and decay. We are assured by many intelligent physicians that this medicine cures beyond all others of its kind, and we can fortify this statement by our own experience.—Athol (Mass.) Flag.

—F. P. Green's drugs and medicines always render satisfaction. His own home remedies are the most reliable of any put up, for the diseases they are intended for. Time has proven this.

—Heisler's Marble Works, at Bellefonte, turn out the finest monuments and tombstones this side of Philadelphia—their work is faultless and charges are very reasonable.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1.25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Mothers will grow weary and sigh over the responsibility that Baby places upon them, but they have the high privilege of shaping a character for usefulness. The exercise of patience and the preservation of Baby's health by the proper use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will give them great present comfort and prospective happiness. 25 cents per bottle.

—The Jersey Shore Herald says it cost Senator Peale $450 to recover his horse and catch the thief. The latter individual, who was shot through the left lung, is in a serious condition, and his recovery is deemed somewhat doubtful.

General D. K. Jackman, once a prominent citizen of Lock Haven, died at his residence, near Bath, New Hampshire, on Tuesday. He was a member of the House from Clinton county in 1858, and took an active part in the construction of the Philadelphia and Erie railroad. He removed from Lock Haven to Philadelphia, about 1860, and subsequently went back to reside at his native place in New Hampshire.

—The finest dollar teas in the state, green, black and Japan, the best sugars, and best brands canned fruits in the market, at Sechlers. Also dried fruits and foreign fruits at lowest prices.

—There are many kinds of marble varying in quality and beauty. You can get the finest and most costly as well as the commoner article by ordering from Heisler's Bellefonte Marble works.

—A woman worked six months in an East Boston shipyard, in men's clothes, before she was detected. She drank whisky and smoked like a little man, says the New York Sun. And when a man, disguised in petticoats, goes to work among a lot of women, there's a howl raised about it. Is this "justice?" Well, if it ain't justice, just let every man and woman get justice by purchasing their groceries of Sechler & Co., where you get 'em fresh, pure and and cheap, no matter how you are dressed.

—There are a couple sets of large hogs running at large in this town, which have been an annoyance to our citizens all summer and done a great deal of harm to gardens and yards. They have broken through our barn and stable doors, jumped our fences and entered through the doors of our dwelling when necessarily open, and caused us a great deal of injury. We are informed that Mr. Van Pelt's garden has been entirely ruined by them, also that of Mr. Brisbin, and hear complaints from other citizens. We have done every thing reasonable to keep these hogs from entering our premises, but in vain. We have now resolved upon a new course. If after this notice any of these hogs are found upon our premises, we will keep them there and turn them over to the justice as estrays, and present a bill for damages done during this summer, this we will do without regard as to whose hogs they are. We have not abused these brutes, as they are not to blame, but we will go for the owners. Hogs have no right to be at large thus—the law is strict. We have exercised all reasonable patience in the matter, and any one finding such upon his premises should report them to the J. P., and claim damages. No other course will stop this annoyance.

—The new station house at Spring Mills is under roof.

—The turnpike east of the Fort is very ugly driving just now. There are a raillion of loose stones upon it, and exposed by the recent rains. Fix it up.

—This week regular trains will commence running on our road to and from Spring Mills.

—The Penn's Valley Banking Co., has ordered a Hall's safe, weighing 3500 lbs.

A POOR HOUSE CONSUMED AND SEVENTEEN LIVES LOST.

Simicoe, Ont., August 5.—The poor house on the industrial farm of the county of Norfolk, a mile from town, was discovered in flames at eleven o'clock last night. The building was of wood and was quickly reduced to ashes. Notwithstanding the exertions of the few people who reached the burning building, seventeen human beings were burned to death. Four men were badly burned, all being from the neighboring township. The cause of the fire is unknown.

A FATHER AND FOUR CHILDREN MURDERED WITH AN AXE AND PITCHFORK.

Keokuk, Ia., August 3.—An entire family, consisting of Lewis Spencer and his four children, two boys and two girls, living in Clark County, Mo., were murdered last night. The crime was no doubt committed for money, as Spencer had in his possession $7000 belonging to the township, of which he was a trustee. The weapons used were an axe and pitchfork. No trace of the murderers has been discovered.

Kentucky politicians report that a newspaper conducted entirely by colored men and supporting the Democratic candidates for the legislature, has been recently established at Lexington. It is violently opposed to the Republican party in that State.

Senator Patterson of South Carolina, who is now in Washington, denies that he has engaged M. C. Butler and Gen. Garry to defend him in the suit which, is is expected, will be brought against him for alleged bribery in procuring his election to the United States Senate.

THE GAME AND FISH LAWS.

Black bass may be taken any time with rod, hook and line.

Wild ducks may be killed any time.

Wood and summer ducks may be killed any time from Oct. 1st to Jan. 1st. Twenty-five dollars penalty for catching wild duck with net.

Fish can not be taken from any set net, fish basket, pound net, gill net, or anything in the nature of seines in any waters of the state, except tidal waters, with gill nets, whose meshes are under three inches under a penalty of $25.

There shall be no fishing or hunting on Sunday, under a penalty of $25.

Grouse, partridge or pheasant may be killed from Oct. 1 to Jan. 1.

Hare and rabbits may be killed from Oct. 15 to Dec. 15.

Plover may be killed from August 15 to January 1.

Quail may be killed from October 25 to December 15.

Squirrels may be killed from July 1 to January 1.

Speckled trout may ke killed from April 1 to August 15.

Why is a four-quart measure like a lady's, side-saddle?—Because it just holds a gallon.

Why is the first chicken in a brood like the foremast of a ship?—Because it comes just before the main hatch.

Why is paper money more valuable than gold?—When you put it in your pocket you double it, and when you take it out you find it still in creases.

When Apollo dipped the god Pan into the sea, what did he come out?—A dripping-pan.

Why is a man looking for the philosopher's stone like Neptune?—Because he is a seeking (sea-king) what never was.

What is the difference between Noah's ark and an archbishop?—One was a high ark and the other is a hierarch (higher ark).

Why is a novel-writer the most peculiar of animals?—Because his tail comes out of his head.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce the name of David F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

For the Reporter.

A FEW HINTS CONCERNING STATE COLLEGE.

MR. EDITOR.—*Sir*:—Hoping that I might be permitted to find entrance into your worthy paper for a few lines concerning State College, I have thought it might perhaps prove to be both interesting and a means of making our College better known to the younger class of your readers especially, should I, being well acquainted with the College myself, endeavor to give a brief sketch of its history, concerning department, of the advantages afforded to the industrious student not excluding its so-called disadvantages necessarily connected with any institution, of similar character. As the general principles of the College are well known, let it suffice to say that they are as far as possible adhered to perhaps not as strictly as might be expected, but evidently great pains are taken by the officers and instructors of the institution, to make the students' stay at the College both pleasant and certainly very valuable as a means for obtaining a good education.

The advantages afforded for a classical and scientific education, are similar in character to other institutions.

Concerning its history I would say, it dates from the year 1859. It has worked its way through difficulties—being thus often checked on its onward course, until it now holds a creditable position among our many institutions. But lest I may be considered as writing this merely as an advertisement, I will avert from saying anything further of this character concerning it and will take up the three different topics of which I wish to speak especially, which are as follows:

First, The Military Instruction.

Second, Detail.

Third, The Christian influence exerted.

The two former have proven valuable to the student, but nevertheless have, I think, been the chief cause in diminishing our numbers.

As regards the first, I would say it is vastly important and for several reasons which I will cite:

First, The knowledge of Military Instruction thus imparted.

The instruction we receive in this department is not only theoretical but also practical. We, during our college course receive instruction in tactics, thus learning the manual of arms, in short all the movements required to make a competent soldier, from the text books, and then this instruction is put into practice on the drill ground. It is undoubtedly advantageous to be thoroughly acquainted with all the movements requisite to make a good soldier, should any emergency require such knowledge. We are thus freed from the necessity of being drilled a considerable time before prepared for active duty.

The second reason I wish to give is one of vast importance:

The exercise it affords the student. In all our colleges a large percentage of the students are industrious, diligent scholars. They have come there with the determination of becoming, if possible, brilliant scholars. All who speak from experience can tell you that in one path, and one alone, lies the secret of this success; and that is, in the path of duty; what they may consider their duty involves another question, yet one thing is certain: If a student desires to become a scholar, one worthy of the name, he can only become such by applying himself diligently to his studies. Now, there are scholars in all Colleges—State College not excepted—who, unless compelled to take exercise would fail to take that amount sufficient to uphold their constitutions; who would apply themselves too diligently, neglecting to take exercise so requisite to the student, and perhaps end their College course, as is frequently the case, with a constitution broken down through hard study, and through failing to pay the attention to their health, so necessary. We are compelled to drill five hours per week, and this exercise, though compulsory, has proven in these respects to be very beneficial, as many can testify. Concerning the second topic I would say, the Detail is as pleasant and beneficial to the student as is possible for the Faculty to make it. The Faculty comply with the wishes of the student as far as is convenient and proper for both parties. Through their efforts the time alloted for detail each week has for sometime past been diminished from ten to six hours per week.

The last notice of which I wish to speak is: The Christian Influence exerted at the College. There is in existence at the College a Young Men's Christian Association, which has proven in the past to be very beneficial to the better class of students as well as exerting a beneficial influence on that class of students most frequently disposed to be unruly and boisterous in their manners.

This is an essential part in the students' education, and the College that affords such advantages is certainly worthy of the patronage and good will of our citizens. Our College, as I understand, previous to the last few years, has had a comparatively bad name. Whether these accusations were just or not, I cannot say, but one assertion I can make, and that is, it has a good name now; and if not held in the minds of your readers as such it is evidently worthy of such an opinion. The Christian Influence exerted at the College in various ways has been the means of causing many to become christians, and has proven invaluable to many others.

The reason, Mr. Editor, which has urged me to at least make the attempt to write these few lines about State College, has arisen through no other motive save that of duty to our College, to avert, if possible from the minds of some of your readers, the prejudicial opinion which I know occupies the minds of some at least which I have ascertained through their own expressions.

If I have succeeded through this short letter in forming in the minds of any a somewhat better opinion of our College I am satisfied and shall be happy to furnish any information desired, as far as I am able, to any who may wish.

W. K. F.

RESULT OF A FUNNY PARAGRAPH.

Desperate Fight Between Two Foolish Young Kentuckians—Both Killed.

[From the Frankfort Yeoman.]

Daniel Brown, who was a local for the Shelby Sentinel, two weeks ago burlesqued a younger brother of Byron Yount, who had a fight with a young Perry—both boys being under 15 years of age. Saturday evening last John Yount, the boy, met Mr. Brown at Cooper's, and, taking him aside, asked him something in regard to the article in the Sentinel. Brown not making the matter satisfactory, John Yount expressed his boyish indignation. Brown slapped Johnny over and walked off. John reported the affair to his elder brother, Byron, who espoused his quarrel, and during the evening he and Brown passed some high words. Each knowing the other's disposition well, they parted and prepared themselves for the next meeting. Brown borrowed a little four shot pistol from his friend, Joseph Edwards, and Yount, after seeking in vain for a weapon, took a pistol from his private drawer.

Thus prepared, the two walked toward each other and met at the railroad, one on one rail and the other on the opposite rail. In this position Brown asked Yount when he was ready; Yount replied, "Now," and both fired simultaneously into each other, only five feet apart. Yount's ball entered Brown's right breast. Brown's ball entered the lower part of Yount's abdomen, and ranged downward into the leg. Brown continued to fire, and emptied his four barrels, one ball, entering Yount's wrist, another entering his right side. Yount's pistol refused to revolve, and while under fire he spat on his thumb and endeavored to wrench the cylinder around; but falling he closed with Brown, and they pounded and pummelled each other with their pistols until they were parted; they again ran together, and fought until both fell from exhaustion. When taken apart Brown's grip was still upon Yount's arm, which had to be loosened by friends forcing open the hands.

Both parties were laid upon the platform, a short distance from each, and five doctors summoned; but no relief could be afforded Brown. While lying thus, Yount, it is said, swore at Brown, and said to him, if he could only reach him he would soon put him out of the way. Brown died at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, and was buried at Pleasureville Cemetery on Sunday. Yount lingered until Sunday evening, when he, too, died after suffering great pain. Brown was a graduate of Eminence College, was a member of the Christianburg Baptist Church, and was beloved and respected in his section. Yount was the son of George Yount, a well-to-do and highly respected farmer of Shelby county.

FOUR KILLED AT SCRANTON, AND THE MAYOR'S LIFE SAVED BY A CATHOLIC PRIEST.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 1.—A large meeting of workingmen was held here this morning, at which incendiary resolutions were passed, and a mob organized for the purpose of compelling men employed in the rolling mills, blast furnaces and company shops to quit work. The mob started armed with sticks, stones and pistols, determined upon stopping every branch of labor within the city. They visited the C. and I. machine shops first and compelled the men to quit work, whipping a couple of men by way of recreation while their demands were being complied with. They next visited the rolling mills, blast furnaces, blacksmith shops, &c., and their ranks were everywhere swelled by new accessions till they numbered fully 5,000; and they then started through the principal streets of the city, met the Mayor, Mr. McCune, and made an assault upon his, striking him in the mouth with a stone, in the jaw with a club, and on the back of the head with a hammer, and would have killed him if it had not been for Father Dunn, a Catholic priest, who came to the rescue. Arrived at the corner of Washington and Lackawanna avenues, a vigilant committee of forty men, armed with repeating rifles, marching down Lackawanna avenue, were hooted, yelled at and subjected to a shower of stones, clubs, &c. The Vigilantes turned and fired three volleys. Three men were killed, two mortally wounded and a large number severely wounded. The fire was returned by the mob. Five Vigilantes were wounded. All business places are closed, and the city is patrolled by four hundred special policemen in addition to the regular police. Fire at this hour (midnight) is raging at one of the principal collieries, and more incendiarisms are expected to follow. Two thousand troops are momentarily expected, and hot work is expected to-morrow.

All places of business are closed by order of the Mayor, and citizens are joining the volunteers in large numbers.

The streets are being cleared by the Mayor (who is still active in spite of his injuries) assisted by the police and volunteers. Large crowds are attending the wakes of the men shot to-day.

The Moosic Hotel, about four miles from here, was burned down tonight. Further trouble is feared.

Thrilling Scenes at Wilkesbarre.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., August 1.—A crowd of 6,000 or 7,000 people assembled at the Lehigh Valley depot to see the mail train come in at 2:45 o'clock this afternoon. The strikers were out in force. A constable and United States detective standing on the platform next to the engine were stoned. Master Mechanic Drumballer was running the engine and the strikers stoned him until he had to get off, and as he did so, he was struck in the face with a stone. The strikers cheered, mounted the engine and cut it loose and ran it to Sugar Notch. John Keithler, the constable, was seized by the mob and roughly handled. They were going to duck him in the canal and would have killed him but for the interference of friends. He is now in the station house for protection. The mob followed him through the streets, hooting and yelling. A large number of passengers are compelled to lie over here. The strikers have the engine taken from the train and are running it up and down the road blowing the whistle and cheering. The miners and railroad men are coalescing and trouble is feared

At Plymouth the strikers blockaded the railroad and cut the telegraph wires.

At Hazleton the railroad depot was fired but being discovered early the fire was extinguished.

Scranton, August 3.—There have been no riotous demonstrations in this city and it is hoped that the worst has passed. The feeling among the working classes over the affray of Wednesday is intense, and threats are freely indulged in against the members of the posse. The funerals of the men who were killed in the riot took place this afternoon. There was a large demonstration but no disturbance. The miners manifest no desire to return to work, and some men on their way to the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western car shops were threatened and returned to their homes. Every industry of any consequence in the valley is now idle, with no signs of an early resumption.

What Sample Tea is.

Every Cargo of Tea, on arriving in this country, is Sampled by the Importer, to the extent of from 1,000 to 5,000 pounds, which teas, being out of the original packages, become useless to the Importer after the Cargo is sold. We contract for these Teas at cost of Importation, (including "Sample Packages,") which are then thoroughly classified and packed by our New York House. OUR TEAS AT 40c and 50c A POUND.

Equal in every respect those retailed elsewhere for double the Money.

At a saving of three profits to the Consumer

THOMAS CHUTE & CO.
No. 131 Water st.,
New York.

We guarantee Every package.
9aug tf

Jas. Welch, Sole Agent for Centre Co. For Sale by Jas. Welch, Bellefonte, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises in Snow Shoe township, on Tuesday, August 21, 1877, at one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of the defendant, to wit:

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Snow Shoe, county of Centre, and state of Penn'a. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at post near the turnpike, thence south 2° west, 265 perches to stones, thence north 88°, west 89 perches to stones, thence north 2°, east 278 perches to post, thence south 80°, east to place of beginning, containing 151 acres, 3½ perches, neat measure be the same, more or less. Thereon erected a steam saw mill, 6 frame dwelling houses and other outbuildings, being the same property described in the Deed, recorded in Book "E," page 82, in the office for Recording Deeds in Centre county; excepting and reserving out of said described property all that strip or piece of land situate in Snow Shoe township, on the south side of Beech Creek, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on edge of Mill Dam of Wesley M. Holmes, thence north 22°, east 8 perches to stones, thence north 61°, west 56 perches to a post, thence south 37°, west 8 perches to a white pine, thence south 48°, east 28 perches to a pine stump, thence south 72°, east 31 perches to the place of beginning, containing 3 acres and 80 perches, be the same more or less, together with all the buildings and improvements erected upon the said 2 acres and 80 perches. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. M. Holmes.

July 30, 1877. L. W. MUNSON.
Sheriff.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Fellows, Patent Wheels of the most improved pattern; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the best stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—June 18 by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 9 50.
" retail, $10 00.
White wheat, 1 60.
Red " 1 50.
Rye, 60.
Corn, shelled, 50.
Corn, cob, 50.
Oats, 35.
Barley, rye weight, 50.
Cloverseed $6 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 1 25
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Moyer, late of Potter twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE REIBER,
J. S. HOUSMAN,
Adm'rs.
aug 2

—The Tanyard of Jacob Moyer, deceased, will be carried on at the old stand as heretofore.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 29th day of August, 1877, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The first and partial account of Josiah Neff, Executor of &c., of John Emmert, late of Harris township, deceased.

2. The second partial account of John Rishel, Executor of &c., of Peter Durst, late of Potter township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of Jeremiah Eyer and John G. Waite, administrators, of &c., of Henry Waite, late of Half Moon township deceased.

4. The final account of John B. Ream, guardian of William C. Reese, minor child of Margaret Reese, late of Gregg township, deceased.

5. The final account of S. J. Miller, administrator of &c., of Theodore Miller, late of Howard Borough, deceased.

6. The first and final account of Thomas B. McElroy, administrator of etc., of Hannah Benscoter, late of Potter township, deceased.

7. The account of Daniel Zeigler, executor of &c., of Sarah Zeigler, late of Gregg township, deceased

8. The fifth account of Josiah Neff, executor of &c., of John Neff, late of Potter township, deceased.

9. The account of Noah Weaver, administrator de bonis non of &c., of Henry Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.

10. The account of Noah Weaver, administrator of &c., of Michael Weaver, late of Haines township, deceased.

11. The account of Daniel Roush and D. C. Wilt, executors of &c., of Peter Klinefelter, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased, as filed by Daniel Roush.

12. The account of Daniel Roush, trustee appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County to sell the real estate of Peter Klinefelter, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased.

13. The first and final account of Mary Toner, executrix of &c., of Henry Harshbarger, late of Potter township, deceased.

14 The account of Daniel Grove, administrator of &c., of John Ballot, late of Benner township, deceased.

15. The account of Joseph W. Marshall, guardian of Jane C. and Melissa E. Duffy, minor children of John and Sarah C. Duffy, late of Benner township, deceased.

16. The account of Joseph W. Marshall, trustee of Sarah C. Duffy, (now Snyder) under the will of Jane C. Knox, deceased.

17. The first and partial account of John Wilson, executor of &c., of Vincient Stevens, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.

18. The account of Albert Owen, administrator of &c., of Richard Atherton, late of Philipsburg, deceased.

19. The account of P. W. Barnhart, guardian of Samuel C. McClelland, one of the heirs of Elizabeth McClelland, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased

20. The account of John Rishel, Esq., guardian of Daniel Kerr, Jr., a minor child of Daniel Kerr, Sr., late of Potter township, deceased.

21. The account of James H. Rankin, executor of &c., of L. D. Wasson as administrator of &c., of George E. Wasson, late of College township, deceased.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
Register.
2 aug

Lands For Sale. 960,000 ACRES in Southwest Missouri.

First-class Stock farms, excellent Agricultural Lands, and the best Tobacco region in the West. Short Winters, no grasshoppers, orderly society, good markets and a healthy country. Low Prices! Long Credit!

Free transportation from St. Louis to the lands furnished purchasers. For further information, address A. L. DEANE, Land Commissioner St. Louis & San Francisco Ry. Co. N. W. cor. Fifth and Walnut streets, St. Louis, Mo. 9au 4t

ANOTHER GREAT STRIKE!

J. BRACKBILL,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

has just received a

NEW ADDITION
OF
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE,

to his large stock always on hand,

CHEAPER THAN EVER FOR CASH!

A number of Bedroom suites—walnut and painted suites.
Also,

WALL PAPER

2aug 3m.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in German's building. my28 74 tf.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14'69

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Fellows, Patent Wheels of the most improved pattern; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the best stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

5 PER CT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

WE HAVE, AT PRESENT, ON OUR COUNTERS, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW TO CASH BUYERS.

OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

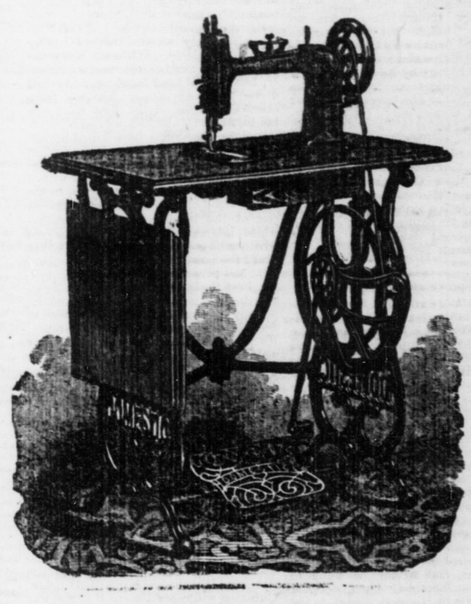
Bengal Plaids,	12½c	per yd.
Star Mills,	15c	"
Alpacas,	75, 50, 45, 25c	"
Clark's O. N. T. Thread,	75c	per doz.
Men's Shirting,	12½, 15, 20c	per yd.
Bleached Muslin,	5 to 16c	"
Unbleached,	5 to 10c	"
Sugar,	10, 11, 12c	per lb.
Best White,	12½c	"

Cotton Lops,	15, 22 and 28c	"
Calicoes,	6, 7, 8 and 9c	"
Lancaster Ginghams,	10c	"
Best Cotton Carpet Chain	25c	"
Bed Ticking,	14, 20, 25, 38c	per yd.
Split and double Zephyr		
Black and White,	18c	per oz.
All other colors,	20c	"
Germantown Wool,	12½c	"
A large stock of Linseed Oil, White Lead, (Lewis'), Putty, etc, on hand. Sold by special contract.		

Mackerel, Lake Herring and white Fish very low. TERMS positively CASH, or Country Produce.

Respectively,
ISAAC D. BOYER,
Aaronsburg.

NEW OPENING!



(NEXT DOOR TO NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING STORE)

BUNNEL AND AIKENS,

Music and Sewing Machine Store.

CALL at the New Store and see the largest stock & variety of Pianos, Organs and Sewing machines in this part of the state.

THE NEW DOMESTIC—Still ahead.
" ST. JOHN—Latest out.
" DAVIS—With vertical feed.
" NEW AMERICAN—For $30.
" SINGER—$30.
" HOWE—$30.
" WEED—$30.
" REMINGTON—$30.
" WHITNEY—At $30.
" WHITE—At $30.

A first-class machinist always on hand to repair Sewing Machines. Work insured. Second-hand Machines at from 5 to 20 dollars each. Parts, Attachments, Needles, Needle Cases, Four-wheeled Castors, and Oil, for all Machines.

Also Sheet Music, Piano Stools and Covers. Sewing Machine Needles for any Machine—50c per dozen.

BUNNEL & AIKENS,

26jul ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.

17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

SPRING, - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

5 PER CT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

WE HAVE, AT PRESENT, ON OUR COUNTERS, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW TO CASH BUYERS.

OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

Bengal Plaids,	12½c	per yd.
Star Mills,	15c	"
Alpacas,	75, 50, 45, 25c	"
Clark's O. N. T. Thread,	75c	per doz.
Men's Shirting,	12½, 15, 20c	per yd.
Bleached Muslin,	5 to 16c	"
Unbleached,

THE RIOT IN BALTIMORE.

Scene During the Fight--Assailing the Military at the Armory--The Firing on the Streets--A Graphic Picture of the Bloody Work.

[From the Baltimore Gazette.]

At 6:30 P. M., by order of General Herbert, "Big Sam" sounded forth the call to arms. The call was taken up by the bell at the Firemen's Insurance building, corner South and Second streets, and as the notes of the two powerful bells rose and fell over the city the excitement began perceptibly to increase. Members of the Fifth and Sixth regiments could be seen hurrying through the streets toward their armories, while the streams of workmen just then being dismissed from factories and warehouses showed themselves to be interested spectators of the scene, and added greater intensity to the feeling. Gradually this excitement seemed to take shape and form. The crowds in the lower part of the city, where the population of mechanics and laborers is so dense, soon began to leave the main thoroughfares and to gather around the Sixth regiment armory at the corner of Front and Fayette streets. Before the numbers had swelled to any proportions something like respect was shown for the small force of police standing at the door of the armory, and their execration for the "uniforms" was only manifested by hoots, hisses, curses and every manner of abuse. By 7:30 o'clock the street for more than a square each way was packed with a writhing mob of howling, maddened men. All show of order had disappeared. No restraint was set upon their fury, and the police were openly defied. As soon as a soldier was seen a rush was immediately made for him, preceded by missiles of all kinds hurled at the luckless victim of the crowd's wrath. One or two of the soldiers saw what awaited them, and, being unarmed, turned and went back home. One was seized and thrown into Jones' falls, over the railings of the Fayette street bridge, but fortunately caught on a beam and escaped being dashed into the stream. He quickly leaped the railing and eluded his pursuers. Private Wm. A. Cothey, Company B, after a desperate struggle with the crowd, managed to get into the back entrance to the armory.

In the meanwhile all was busy preparation within the armory. Two hundred and fifty men had answered the call, and, notwithstanding the fierce assaults made upon them, most of the members appeared calm and cool. It now became apparent, however, that the guard of four men stationed at the door were only endangered by the missiles, and could do no possible good in quelling the tumult. Lieut. Q. C. Brown, commissary of the regiment, accordingly descended the stairs and ordered the guard in. The word of command had scarcely escaped his lips when the crowd uttered a wild yell of triumph and hurled a perfect storm of brickbats and stones at the retreating forms of the soldiers. The two large glass doors of the armory were shattered into fragments, and Lieut. Brown received a painful wound upon the wrist. The mob outside now seemed to think the soldiers were intimidated, and became more violent in their demonstrations. The crowd was swelling at every moment, and becoming fiercer with its apparent victory. Curses, hisses and yells rent the air; windows in the armory were broken, doors battered, and the wildest tumult raged in the streets. Finally at 8:15 P. M., the regiment had concluded all preparations, and the order to march was given. The police had been previously notified to open the doors and then stand aside. The door opened on Front street, with a long flight of stairs to descend, and unfortunately only admitted of the passage of two soldiers abreast. Company I, forty men, Capt. William H. Tapper was the first in line, and, although evidently excited, they marched with a determined step down the stairs at the command of their officer. "Keep your heads down, boys," was passed along the line as the storm of missiles fell against them upon their appearance at the door. These were immediately followed by the quick, short pops of more deadly small-arms, which the infuriated mob aimed at the soldiers. For a moment the wildest confusion ensued. The soldiers were now thoroughly aroused to their danger. They wavered for a moment, and then started upon a march without a parallel in the annals of Baltimore, save that of the Massachusetts regiment on the memorable nineteenth of April, 1861. They quickly formed in line, and headed by Col. Peters, who had before stood at the head of the stairs, marched out with a determined step. As soon as they reappeared at the door the assault by the crowd was repeated, but this time with far different results. The first rank of soldiers leveled their muskets and fired upon the assailants, who immediately retreated. The whole line then filed out and were attacked an all sides.

The scene which ensued baffles all description. The sharp rattle of musketry, the popping of small arms, mingled with the yells of the mob, echoed through the streets, while the scene was fitfully illuminated by the vivid flashes from the soldiers' guns. As soon as the determined disposition of the company to resist the attack was manifested, the crowd scattered wildly in every direction. The company then wheeled off down Front street to Gay, thence to Baltimore street. At this juncture a fatal delay occurred in the progress of the soldiers. About ten minutes elapsed before a movement was made, and in the meanwhile the mob had returned to the scene of action from the alleys, and lanes into which they had retreated for concealment. They evidently thought the regiment was intimidated by the reception given the first company. The next in motion was Company F, Capt. John C. Fallon, and the attack upon them was, if anything, fiercer than that upon Company I. A regular volley of small arms met them, which they returned with terrible effect, as later development showed. Several of their number were separated from the line, and had to retreat into the armory, while their comrades marched down the street, firing at the mob which followed them, and which was gradually driven back. Company B, Capt. John B. Duffy, composed of much younger men than the others, proceeded to descend the steps immediately in the rear of Company F. Some of them appeared to be boys of not more than seventeen years, and showed much trepidation in the presence of this danger, which taught them for the first time that amateur soldiering was not all fun. When attacked at the door a considerable portion of them fell back up the stairs, and as they scrambled up pell-mell it was a miracle that some were not pierced by the bayonets upon their guns. The cheering words of Capt. Duffy, Col. Peters, and the other officers, soon restored order, however, and they marched out bravely. The same scene was enacted, though to a less extent, as the rioters had by this time become aware of the determined and deadly nature of the soldiers' resistance. Even after the soldiers disappeared from view the excitement around the armory was intense, and the scene one of wild disorder. The houses in the neighborhood were scarred with the bullets and other missiles. Windows were broken and the streets strewn with *debris*. But what lent a more fearful horror to the scene, darkened by the clouds, were the bodies of the hapless victims of the terrible riot. Dead and dying men lay upon the pavements, running red with their blood in many places, while their cries of agony rent the air. The news of the bloody fray had spread in an almost incredible space of time throughout all that section of the city, and soon people could be seen hurrying to the spot, some of them in search of a missing friend. The bodies were soon recognized and removed off the ground.

Along Baltimore street the excitement was unparalleled. It was about nine o'clock, when all the retail stores are open and the streets thronged with people. The fury of the mob seemed to know no bounds, and with three fierce yells they advanced again and again upon the troops. When turning into Baltimore street the latter turned and delivered a volley at their assailants. The crowd could then be seen scattering a way down the cross streets. Suddenly the flash of musketry lit up the street, and again the sight of a crowd dispersing. Just then the detachment of the Sixth regiment could be distinguished in the darkness marching up the street in platoon front in good order. They deflected to allow a street-car to pass, executed the movement neatly, and resumed their forward march. As they reached Holliday street a crowd rushed toward them, headed by a large man, who held a missile in his hand. Just then some of the troops turned and fired to the left and rear, and again the crowd scattered, leaving two men and a boy lying on the street. Thus the regiment marched on, firing as it went. An elderly gentleman, dressed in white clothing, was standing on the pavement in front of the Carrollton as the soldiers passed. He was encouraging the crowd, who were following after the command. A soldier stepped out of the ranks a short distance from him, took deliberate aim, and fired. The man in white clothes dropped dead. His remains were conveyed to the Middle Station. The command soon after reached Camden Station.

The Woman who was Calm.

The charge was that she got into a southeast side car, and when the driver asked for his fare she replied: "I can't change a hundred dollar bill for the sake of five cents."

He entreated her to pay up, times were hard and the company must have their nickel to declare an annual dividend on. She refused to respond, and when he stopped the car she made a great row and couldn't be put out. When she did get off she abused pedestrians, and was seen to be under the influence of spirits.

"I am just as calm as any one in this room," she said, as she leaned on the railing.

"Ellen Wakefield, I want to talk with you," replied his honor, as he leaned back.

"Go ahead, judge, but don't get excited. I'm calm and want to be calm, and I hope this bald-headed man here will be calm."

"You refused to pay your fare on the car, did you?"

"Not a refuse, your honor. The conductor came along, and when he saw me he said: 'Ellen, they say Queen Victoria is dead.' And I just began to cry and sob and take on, and he helped me off the car, squoze my hand and whispered: 'Farewell, Ellen Wakefield.' And then that red faced officer trotted me down here."

"There must be some mistake, Ellen. The officer is certain you were drunk."

"Be calm, your honor. If you go and get mad and excited it will be bad for you. I had a brother who got excited and he is dead now."

"What is your occupation, Ellen?"

"I'm a female, sir."

"You may be—you may be, but do you work at anything?"

"I'm just as calm as if I was walking up First," she answered.

"Do you work at anything?"

"Ask my husband if I do."

"Then you are a wife and perhaps a mother?"

"You wouldn't think there was any perhaps about it if you saw my seven children, and if you were present when Johnny comes home and kicks the stove into one corner and me into another, and piles the chairs and dishes up in the middle. But I'm calm about it—I'm cold and calm."

"Your calmness isn't worth a cent down here," said his honor. "The officer has found your name in the directory, and as you are a married woman I'll let you go. Understand, however, that the next time you are brought here there will be howling and lamenting in your family."

"I shall be calm," she aswered.

He picked up a pen as if he would write a sentence, but laid it down after a moment and said:

"I'll probably have you here again within two weeks."

"And I'll probably be calm," she replied, as she slid for the door.—*San Jose Herald.*

Something about Torpedo Boats.

The torpedo boat is a particularly American idea. It was in 1776 and in New York harbor that the first torpedo boat was launched. David Bushnell, an American Captain of Engineers, undertook to plant a torpedo under a British man-of-war, but did not succeed. The torpedo was to be attached to the bottom of the vessel by means of a wooden screw, and then fired by a clockwork-fuse. During the following year a drifting percussion-torpedo was directed against a frigate lying off New London, and a schooner that was moored alongside was destroyed. Thirty years afterward Robert Fulton experimented in New York harbor with four classes of torpedoes of his own invention, and in 1843 Col. Samuel applied electricity to the ignition of submarine batteries. During the civil war torpedoes of American invention were used in the Southern waters, and nine iron clads, eleven wooden war vessels and nine transports and steamboats were destroyed. The only weapon of this kind which have yet been used by the Russians on the Danube are spar torpedoes, like the one which Lieut. Cushman put under the bottom of the ram Albermarle, in Roanoke inlet. The man who made that torpedo is the inventor of the improved engine or war which was exhibited recently at Cleveland, Ohio. The Whitehead torpedo, which is regarded abroad as a marvel of ingenuity, is propelled by compressed air, and can not be controlled after it starts on its course. The Lay torpedo boat carries in its hold its own engine and boiler, besides its freight of 100 pounds of dynamite. The engine, the rudder and the exploding fuse are under the control of the operator on shore. There are three keys playing on the battery on shore, and these keys start and stop the engine or turn it to port or larboard. The torpedo may be so arranged as to explode by the operation of the keys or by concussion upon striking any hard object. When the torpedo strikes the vessel or any other solid substance, a bell is rung in the office on shore, and the dynamite may be exploded or not. The velocity which is claimed for this torpedo seems marvelous—twelve miles an hour.

A Fight with a Rattlesnake.

George Case, a constable, a few days ago was away from the house at work on the farm, and the mother had stepped out of the house for a short time, leaving a little girl of eighteen months alone. Hearing the child laughing in great apparent glee, she looked in and was horrified to see it striking at a large massasaugua, or marsh rattlesnake, and when it would make a lunge to bite, the child would laugh, supposing it play. A pet cat was between the child and the snake, using all its strength by rubbing against it to keep it out of danger. It is the opinion of the parents that they are indebted to the cat for their child's life. The mother seized the child and placed it in the middle of the highest bed in the house; then she, all unmindful that she had lain off her shoes, seized a kettle of hot water and commenced pouring it upon him. This brave little barefoot woman, near enough to a four-foot rattlesnake to pour hot water on him, poured it on the reptile till he made a lunge to bite, when she screamed, dropped the kettle, and ran. By this time Mr. C., who had been called, got to the house. By tearing up the floor he succeeded in pushing the snake out with a pitchfork. His snakeship was found in a very demoralized condition, being half cooked and entirely blinded by the hot water, trying to bite with a mouth all knocked askew by the falling kettle. After he was despatched and the rattles secured they were found to number seventeen, and some of them gone at that, showing him to be old enough to vote.

A Sad Illustration of the Hard Times.

There was an application made recently for employment in the Government printing office by a lady who had been raised in affluence, was an excellent musician, and had mastered several languages. Superintendent Defrees, somewhat embarrassed by the application, told the lady that he had no work in his office befitting one of her attainments, when with tears in her eyes she said that she was willing to do any menail service, even if it were scrubbing the floors, so that she might earn an honest living. This incident serves to illustrate the amount of poverty and wretchedness in and around Washington.

GENERAL CUSTER'S REMAINS.

Their Exhumation and Removal from the Battle Ground.

A dispatch to the New York *Herald* says: Colonel M. Sheridan, with certain military and other friends; Troop J, of the Seventh cavalry, Captain Nowlan commanding; C. J. Barronette and G. Herndon White and Curley, who were with Custer; Half Yellow Face, who was with Reno, and several Crow Indian scouts, with a train of ox wagons, left the mouth of the Little Big Horn river, at noon of the first inst. for the Custer field. They traveled twelve miles up the west side of the river and camped. Early the next morning Barronette, with most of the scouts, pressed rapidly up some five miles to the old village site, then six miles across it, over immense quantities of lodge poles, camp kettle pails, pots and other camp equipage—much of which was broken and destroyed by General Terry after the Indian retreat—and into Reno's valley; thence they filed some ten miles above, returning again along the line of the Indians' retreat to Custer's valley and his elevated but silent resting place. Meanwhile the main party had marched to near the center of the village site, some six miles long, and camped at ten A. M. Thence in squads they passed over Custer's valley, on the west side of the stream, and the now deep, rapid ford and line of retreat, and all united at Custer's grave, at the extreme end and highest point of a broken, treeless ridge.

Gradually riding a mile and a half from this and then some feet down the western slope they found, partially unearthed, all that remains of the gallant Custer. Beside and below him lay his brother, Capt. Thomas Custer, and other officers and friends, surrounded by the partially exposed and bleaching bones of the soldiers and their horses, fragments of clothing and shoes and shod hoofs of horses. Although the remains of Gen. Custer and most of his friends there, as elsewhere, had evidently been disfigured by the coyotes or savages, and probably both, and many, if not the most, of the skulls there and throughout all the fields were smashed to fragments, mangled or missing, still what was decided to be and probably were the main portions of the bones of Gen. Custer and his two brothers were secured. Neither Reed nor the officers who fell with him and Reno were found.

The remains were carefully and sorrowfully gathered, wrapped and then packed with grass cut from Custer's valley, placed in ten rough coffins and brought away. The remains of Lieut. Porter and some of his men have been found. Though the bodies of Lieut. McIntosh and Dr. De Wolf were discovered and buried last year, little, if any, portions of their remains or of Lieut. Hodgson's could now be found.

By the request of his esteemed father, the gallant Lieut. Crittenden sleeps where he fell, with his boys about him, awaiting Gabriel's reveille, but for the gnidance of his friends, his name, rank, etc., are rudely carved upon a headpost. Another board shows where Capt. Keogh fell, and where his men sleep. There is also a rude inscription at the head of each of the others, but most of the soldiers, either singly or in groups, have a stake driven where they rest.

After the duty of sprinkling mother earth upon the fallen braves and the religious ceremonies were finished, the train and cortege slowly and silently wended its way from the lofty cactus desert to the deep valleys of cottonwood and willow that fringed the rivers of this Indian battle land.

The Nez Perces Indians.

The Nez Perces and other Indians of Idaho and Eastern Oregon, who instituted so serious a revolt against the government, belong to what is known as the Sahaptia family, which is closely allied with the Salish, occupying the adjacent territory. The Nez Perces are physically superior to any of their neighbors; they are more coppery in complexion than the coast Indians, with a general expression of features that is stern, often melancholy, but not as a rule harsh or repulsive. Head-flattening obtains to a considerable extent among them, and they paint inveterately. Their voices are strong and manly. They dress like all other wild Indians, but through superior industry ornament their costumes much more elaborately; besides, their ideas of personal cleanliness are refreshingly above those of the average aborigine. From the Comanches and Apaches they obtain their horses and horsemanship. The Nez Perches live in dove-shaped lodges built with poles and skins, some of which are large enough to accommodate fifty or sixty persons, the several families getting along comfortably and harmoniously though there are no partitions. Though not very warlike they are good fighters, fighting on horseback, taking scalps and submitting their prisoners to torture by the women of the tribe, or sparing their lives to make slaves of them. The bravest and most experienced is annually elected warchief; his scepter is a long whip, with which he secures discipline by merciless flagellations of his subordinates. Father de Smet baptized a great many of them, but their Christianity is only nominal, since it does not prohibit polygamy, as, says a writer in the St. Louis *Republican*, "a baptized Nez Perce will marry the eldest daughter of a family and then take all her younger sisters for wives."

Shakespeare and the Queen.

There is a story afloat in the newspapers which is worth repeating. According to tradition, Shakespeare played the part of a king with a peculiar grace and majesty. One day when the queen was in the theatre, Shakespeare mimicked royalty so well that Elizabeth, who was always ready to have a little fun, whispered to her ladies that she would try if she could not turn this pretended monarch into an awkward fellow enough at a moment's warning. Accordingly, at a critical point in the scene, the queen, who was sitting just over the stage, which was then held to be the place of honor, let her handkerchief drop at the feet of Shakespeare. Her mischievous majesty expected to see the actor start and redden and lose his cue. Instead of that he finished his speech with all his usual power, and without seeming to notice the handkerchief. Then, stooping and picking it up, he gave it back to the queen with a bow, in which there was an indescribable mixture of dignity and homage, saying, as he did so, these words to his train of stage courtiers:

"But ere we get to horse and ride away,
Let us pick up our sister's handkerchief."

They Were All Slumbering.

Victor Hugo never learned the art of thinking upon his feet, and so is compelled carefully to prepare his parliamentary efforts beforehand and to read them in public from manuscript. In connection with this fact, the Paris *Figaro* relates this anecdote: "The time was after 1848, and one day M. Victor Hugo, being in the tribune, read a manuscript on which had been noted at a certain passage (at which he supposed a storm of interruptions would take place) the following words: 'Ah! you interrupt me!' But, on the contrary, not a member said a word. The orator paused and repeated in his most sonorous voice, 'Ah! you interrupt me!' M. Dupin, who presided, leaned a little toward him and said to him, in a tone to be heard both by the deputies and the public: 'Not at all! not the least in the world! Do you not see that they are all slumbering?'"

Pleasant Bedrooms.

There is nothing more indicative of refinement and a genuine culture in a family than bright, cheerful and tastefully-decorated bed-chambers. Tasteful decorations do not necessarily mean expense, and it is possible to make a chamber look very pretty at a very small outlay. Indeed, in many instances, no outlay at all will be required beyond what would be incurred under any circumstances. The women of a family, especially, are apt to pass a good portion of their time in their bed-chambers, and in some households the sleeping apartments are used alike for sewing-rooms, sitting-rooms and nurseries. It is worth while to obtain all the innocent pleasure we can in this life, and there can be no doubt that life is pleasanter if most of its hours are passed in cheerful-looking apartments.

MARRIED TO A MURDERER.

A Wife Thrown Down a Precipice and Left There to Die--A Man Who Sought Wealth Over the Graves of Those Who Loved Him.

[From the London Times.]

Those novelists who busy their pens with what is called the romance of crime will find peculiarly rich materials in the extraordinary trial at Botzen, which we have been reporting during the last few days, and which ended yesterday in a verdict of willful murder against the prisoner, De Tourville. The story of that person himself, of his victim, of the crime for which he has received the sentence of death, and of the complicated process by which his guilt was brought home to him, forms a tale which might almost defy embellishment.

The murderer, Henri Perran, otherwise called De Tourville, is a Frenchman by birth and an Englishman by naturalization. Until the age of thirty he seems to have been engaged in the office of a notary at Valenciennes, but he afterward came to this country and was called to the bar. He is a man of some accomplishments, as he showed at the trial by fluently defending himself in French, Italian and English. His accusers tried to show that the murder in the Tyrol had not been the first of his crimes. The mother of his first wife, it seems, met her death in a very curious way, a loaded revolver going off and killing her while he was explaining the mechanism of the instrument. The insinuation was that he murdered her in order to secure for himself the command of her daughter's fortune. The death of his first wife left De Tourville possessed, it is said, of some £6,000 a year; and he next married a widow who had a considerable amount of property. He is stated to have been very anxious to see her will before the wedding day, but she told one of her friends that she would rather "give him up" than satisfy his curiosity. Nevertheless she so settled her affairs that, in the event of her death, he would get, according to her solicitors, some £40,000.

He came to Sponding, in the Tyrol, on the fifteenth of July last year, with Mme. De Tourville and her maid. Next day he and his wife proceeded in a carriage toward the Stelvio Pass, after intimating that the maid should remain behind. Finding in the afternoon that it was too late to reach the pass, he determined to return. Leaving the driver, he and his wife walked back toward a place called Trafoi. The poor woman was never more seen alive. Three-quarters of an hour after he had quitted the coachman he walked into Trafoi at his usual pace, and not at all excited. Remarking that he felt hot, he called for a glass of wine. Being asked by the people of the place where his wife was, he replied, "without any sign of anxiety or sorrow," that she had fallen and hurt herself badly, pointing as he spoke to his temples. His manner was such as to make the bystanders believe that she was but slightly hurt. In reply to a question, he meanwhile told the coachman to take two or three persons to search for Mme. De Tourville, and said that he himself would follow. They soon came upon the traces of the poor woman. A few yards down a bank of stones they found a straw hat and a vest, with a stone lying upon them. The hat was full of blood. De Tourville, when it was shown him, coolly observed that it was his wife's. Other articles of dress were discovered further down, and at the very bottom of the precipice lay the lifeless body. It was terribly disfigured with wounds on the forehead. When the men ascended to the road and told the tale of the discovery to De Tourville, who was walking up and down, he replied, "Dead, indeed!" and then offered them first 100 florins, and then 200, if they would bring up the body. But by this time their suspicions had been excited, and the inspector declined to let it be moved. Nor would they allow him to go back to the place whence he had set out in the morning until they had searched him.

His accounts of the calamity were various and conflicting. To his wife's maid he declared that the unfortunate lady had rolled down the precipice when admiring the scenery. To the landlady of an inn he said that, being always self-willed, she had insisted on walking, and that knocking her foot against a stone, she had fallen over the side of the road. An officer of Gendarmerie was informed that she was subject to giddiness, and that at a moment when her husband was a few steps behind her, she slipped and fell down some distance. On going down to the spot he found her leaning against a tree, shaken and bleeding a little on the forehead, but otherwise not much hurt. Leaving her, he went back to fetch the carriage. In his formal deposition he gave a much more elaborate account of the catastrophe, and this time he deliberately accused her of having committed suicide. While she was walking along the road before him, she suddenly, he said, fell head foremost, and rolled down a grassy slope. She fell from about the height of the first story of a house, and, "if she had not had so much false hair, she would have killed herself then." Making his way down to her with difficulty, he found her slightly injured, and, after reproaching her with a want of prudence, led her back to the road. Soon afterward she leant against one of the posts on the roadside, and while he was looking round to see whether he could find help, he suddenly heard the noise of rolling stones behind him, and presently he saw his wife falling down the bank. Again he went down and helped her up; but this time he bitterly reproached her for attempting to destroy herself, and she made no reply. He then went to seek for help, after making her swear that she would remain where she was until his return. In his absence, he maintained, she again flung herself down the precipice; and, if he seemed indifferent when he heard that she was dead, it was because he was suffering from disease of the heart, which forbade him to indulge in the luxury of emotion.

Not only is the prisoner's story contradicted by his other statements, but it is flagrantly inconsistent with his behavior on the evening when his wife was killed; and, in the opinion of the commission which examined the body, the nature of the wounds and the appearance of the scattered articles of dress refuted the statement that she had committed suicide. Unbiased witnesses declare that she was in a cheerful state before her death. Nay, hearing that her husband had said she would commit suicide if he left her, she wrote to a friend: "If you hear of my death, you may be sure that I have been murdered." The jury have declared, by eleven votes to one, that they believe she was murdered, and the evidence supports the verdict.

Yankee Notions.

Australians, it appears, never saw a post-hole digger until it was placed on exhibition in the American department at Sydney, nor a scuffle-hole, nor yet a corn-sheller. That is not strange, perhaps, for the people of Vienna never saw a watering-pot with more than one sprinkling hole in it until Jackson S. Schultz showed a workman how to make one at the Exhibition of 1873, nor had they seen a hundred of the little familiar household inventions so convenient and in such general use in this country. At all the world's fairs no objects excite such wonder and attract so much attention as the innumerable variety of small Yankee notions which have sprung from the fertile brains of our people. One can go down into Fulton market, and in an hour's time collect scores of things which no one can do without in America, and yet which are almost unknown in Europe, and, if known, for which there would be a lively demand. In future world's fairs don't neglect the Yankee notions.—*New York Tribune.*

John Kearney's Family.

As a farmer was going from Dogfennel to Lexington, Ky., he overtook two little boys, walking, who wanted a ride. Of course he gave them seats, and soon opened a conversation with the little fellows, who were very sprightly. One of them stated that he was Mr. John Kearney's son. Upon being asked how many boys his father had, he promptly stated that he did not know, but named over seven that he remembered. He was then asked how many girls he had. He stated he did not know exactly, but there were eleven or twelve.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

It was decided at a meeting of the cabinet that the civil service order of the President, demanding the separation of Federal officeholders from all political associations, must be carried out without exception ....During a heavy thunders torm which visited New York and the surrounding country a number of persons were killed or injured by lightning and great damage was done to property. In Hudson county, N. J., Mrs. Saudow, a wealthy farmer's wife, was in the fields with her cattle and a hired boy when the storm broke out. They ran for a shed near by, and had hardly reached it when the lightning struck the building, killing all three.....At Drayton, Canada, a father and his two sons were suffocated by foul air in a well. .....In New York the firm of L. Blumgart & Co., importers of woolens, failed with $500,000 liabilities and hardly any assets.....The Bremen Savings Bank, of St. Louis, has suspended The heavy run to which many of the banks in St. Louis have been subjected lately has ceased.....At Pittsburgh, on the large foundry and machine shops of A. Hartupee were destroyed by fire, involving a loss of about $300,000 ..... Some of the employees of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad struck against a reduction of wages, and when other men were put on the strikers threatened them with violence and attempted to prevent the going and coming of trains. At Martinsburg, West Virginia, a force of seventy-five troops were guarding a heavy freight train when it was fired upon by the strikers and one soldier was wounded. The troops fired in return and killed one of the rioters, who then made repeated attacks upon the cars, but were repulsed, although they succeeded in cutting the couplings of the cars and prevented the progress of the train.....An injunction has been granted restraining the City Five Cents Savings Bank, of Haverhill, Mass., from doing further business, as examination has revealed that its affairs are in a precarious condition.

Manuel Blanco Garcria, a wealthy young Cuban, who had recently arrived from Havana, shot himself through the head in a New York hotel. Insanity is thought to have been the cause of the self-murder.....The strike of some of the railroad employees of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad having assumed such proportions in West Virginia that it could not be suppressed by the State authorities, Gov. Matthews, of that State, made applications to the President for Federal aid, and the secretary of war ordered Gen. French, with 250 troops of the regular army, to proceed at once from Washington to the scenes of violence. At Martinsburg, W. Va., the strikers numbered over 500, while at Grafton they were determined and desperate, destroying the company's property and threatening to resist any force sent to subdue them.....William Anderson's residence near Worthville, Ky., was set on fire just before daylight, and a daughter of sixteen who went to the front door was fired upon, eleven shots taking effect upon her person and causing death soon after.....The National Cotton Exchange met in convention at Greenbrier, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va .....Samuel J. Tilden has gone to Europe on a tour of rest and recreation, and will be away until October. A new official commission has been sent out to inspect the different custom houses of the country for a special purpose.....Two young men—Charles Cornell and Percy Heyward—were struck by lightning and killed while on duty at a tree near New York.....Three children of Charles Vincent, of Alfred, N. Y., ate a quantity of berries that had been picked near where paris green had been sprinkled on potato bugs, and all three died.....A number of blooded horses—one of them valued at $10,000—in the stables of the Gentlemen's Driving Association of Bergen county, N. J., were killed by lightning.

At Auburn, Massachusetts, Ellen Campbell, wife of a crippled pauper, was horribly murdered by James Mulcahy. The murderer broke each of the four limbs of his victim across his knee and pounded her head, fracturing the skull. She lived four hours to tell the story of the crime and name the murderer, who boasted of the act when arrested and was evidently insane ..... The Echo Shield was won by the Irish team at Wimbledon, they making 1,568 points out of a possible 1,800; England coming next with 1,464, and Scotland last with 1,432 .....The strike on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad extended as far west as Chicago, and seventy-three locomotives were lying idle at Martinsburg, W. Va., although two trains were started upon the arrival of a body of United States troops in the town. Several of the ringleaders of the riotous strikers were arrested. A strike also occurred among the conductors and brakemen on the Pennsylvania railroad at Pittsburgh and vicinity, every freight train which attempted to move was stopped. The strike was against a reduction of wages..... The date of the general election in Pennsylvania is at Cleveland, Ohio, Buffalo, N. Y., and Vincennes, Ind., where about one hundred strikers prevented a locomotive from taking a freight train out of the depot.

A quieter state of affairs existed in Pittsburgh on the Monday succeeding the terrible collision between military from Philadelphia and a mob. It having been reported that three hundred miners were approaching the city to aid the strikers, a meeting of the citizens was held and an organization formed. Veterans and volunteers to the number of three hundred received arms at Municipal Hall, and a second company was soon after organized and armed with revolvers and base ball bats. At ten o'clock this force, under Gen. Negley, headed by twenty-four police officers, marched to the Monongahela wharf. Upon the arrival of the miners the mayor of Pittsburgh addressed them in a fervent speech, telling them that the riot had been subdued and that their presence in the city would only tend to incite further disorder. Leaders of the miners replied, saying that they only came to the city to help the laboring men, whose wives and children they understood were being shot down by the military, but that if the trouble had ceased they would disband, which was accordingly done. Nearly all business throughout the city was suspended during the day. In other parts of the country, the strike on the railroads was increasing, and freight trains were stopped, engines were seized and railroad transportation was everywhere at a standstill. The strike was traced the western division of the Erie road, the Reading, the Lake Shore, Fort Wayne and Chicago, Ohio and Mississippi, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis, Vandalia, Pennsylvania and many branch roads. In Reading, Pa., an assemblage of about five hundred congregated at the Philadelphia and Reading depot and took possession. Several trains were stopped by the strikers, and the chief of police read the riot act to them. He was greeted with yells of defiance and no further attention was paid to him. A body of the Coal and Iron police charged the crowd and drove them back, but overpowered by numbers, they were compelled to give way. At length three companies of soldiers from neighboring towns arrived and proceeded to a section of the railroad known as the Cut. Here there was a train in possession of the strikers. The Cut is formed by an excavation, on both sides of which are streets which are crossed by an iron bridge. Both streets and bridge were covered by the mob, who glared angrily at the soldiers until the later were parallel with Washington street. A train in the Cut was manned by strikers, and as the soldiers approached these men uncoupled the engine, the latter to understand that they approached at their peril. The Cut for a distance of 100 yards from Penn street was blocked with people, and these made no motion to retreat until the soldiers, maddened by a shower of stones and lumps of coal, fired with deadly effect. The mob, on discovering that many of their number were killed and wounded, rushed from the cut in all directions, rending the air with their shouts, while the soldiers continued their march. After the shooting the crowd became wild with excitement and their yells for revenge were loud and long. At least ten persons were killed and a number wounded, among whom were several policemen on duty at the time. At Harrisburg, Pa., a mob forced an entrance into a gunsmith's shop and seized the arms there. The strikers also captured several squads of Philadelphia militia and disarmed them, while an armed mob took possession of the Union Telegraph Company's office and drove out the operators. Subsequently, the sheriff, at the head of 1,000 citizens, reinstated the operators and communication was restored. At Philadelphia intense excitement existed throughout the day and a large force of armed policemen and firemen was held in readiness to march at a moment's notice to any point where an outbreak might occur. In the morning an oil train was set on fire but no lives were lost. At Buffalo, N. Y., a mob compelled the firemen and brakemen on the New York Central road to leave their work, and early in the afternoon a crowd of 2,000 rioters attacked a body of 200 militia, who were guarding the round house of the Lake Shore road. The military were compelled to leave the building, which was barricaded by the mob. Col. Fisch, of the Sixty-fifth regiment, proceeded to the round house with a force of about thirty men and three officers, to retake the building; but the handful of troops were met with shouts of derision and a volley of stones, and were obliged to retreat through the yelling throng on the double quick, a number of the troops being cut with knives and clubbed, while Col. Fisch was badly beaten and twice knocked down before he escaped. At Hornellsville, N. Y., an attempt to compromise between the strikers and the railroad company was made, but an offer by the former was rejected by the latter. The Twenty-third regiment, of Brooklyn, was sent to the scene. Several unsuccessful attempts to stop the train containing the troops were made, and when within a mile of Hornellsville about twenty men boarded the cars, having previously torn up a rail about a mile ahead. The Seventy-fourth regime t soon arrived from the town and deployed on each side of the track as skirmishers, while the Brooklyn troops left the train. The rail was replaced and the train moved slowly into the town, where a strong body of militia was already stationed. At St. Louis a strike took place among employees of the Eastern road and all freight trains were stopped, and at Marietta, Pa., three loaded cars were thrown from the track and rolled into the Susquehanna river. At Fort Wayne, Ind., and Columbus, Ohio, bodies of strikers marched from place to place, compelling the workmen in the machine shops, rolling mills and factories to quit work. Three special cabinet meetings were held in Washington, and a proclamation was issued by the President, commanding the rioters in Pennsylvania to disperse.

The Custer of the Russian army, and its youngest general, is Skobeleff, conqueror of Khokand, and now on the staff of the Grand Duke Nicholas. In the Khokand war he made a night attack, with 150 men, on a camp of several thousand of the enemy, cutting down every man within the range of their swords. The enemy fled, leaving forty dead and all their camp material and baggage. Skobeleff did not lose a man.

The Largest Music Box in the World.

An eminent Swiss mechanician has just finished, for the khedive of Egypt, certainly the biggest and finest, and probably the handsomest musical box ever made. Its beautiful ebony case is buffet-shaped, as large as a full-sized signboard, and inlaid with zinc and brasswork, and ornamented with bronze chasings and plates. The interior of this remarkable box is a perfect marvel of mechanical ingenuity; it includes all the latest improvements for selecting tunes, a patent moderator, etc., and is furnished with flute, flutebasso, drum bells castanets. The repertoire consists of one hundred and thirty-two tunes supplied by eleven cylinders—which can be changed at pleasure—each of them six inches in diameter and twenty-six inches long. Notwithstanding its prodigugian dimensions, this instrument is like others of its kind, performs automatically; when the khedive desires to treat himself to a concert he needs only to touch a spring, and if his highness should grow weary of the monotony of one hundred and thirty-two tunes he has but to communicate with the maker, who can speedily supply him with the materials for a few additional hundreds. To complete our description, we ought to mention that the box is the result of eighteen months' assiduous labor, and that the price to be paid for it is about $4,000.

The Turkish Arsenal.

A correspondent who has visited the arsenal on the Golden Horn remarks that it is difficult to comprehend that one is in the chief arsenal of a great nation engaged in a tremendous war when one sees the listlessness and apathy of every one concerned. A few months ago there were 3,000 people employed there, but their numbers have been reduced to 1,000. Krupp guns, which should months ago have been at the Dardanelles and on the Bosphorus, are peacefully slumbering, side by side, with other guns looking at them. Several wooden frigates and corvettes are being fitted out, but the work on them progresses very slowly. A fine iron-clad is in course of construction, but it is impossible to predict when she will be finished. In England she would require 1,000 or 1,500 men for six or nine months, but the Turks have only about thirty men at work on her, and they wander about listlessly, as if the consciousness of their utter uselessness weighed upon them. Very little material is visible, though they are believed to be tolerably well supplied with it; and the workshops, steam hammers, and so forth are really good.

The Way Against Disease.

The war waged against disease by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters goes bravely on. Dispatches are constantly received from the cured indicating the decisive nature of the advantages obtained by the great botanic cordial over its formidable adversary. Malarial fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness and rheumatic ailments invariably yield to this conqueror and preventive of disease. For the infirmities incident to the decline of life it is also an excellent specific. It hastens convalescence and repairs the ravages of ill health by facilitating the conversion of food into blood of a rich and nourishing quality. The appetite is improved by it, and in cases of nervous disease it tranquilizes that great sensorium, the brain, far more effectually than any mineral sedative.

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P. S.—I have customers who say they cannot live without it. I will refer any who may inquire to the parties direct. M. P. S.

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